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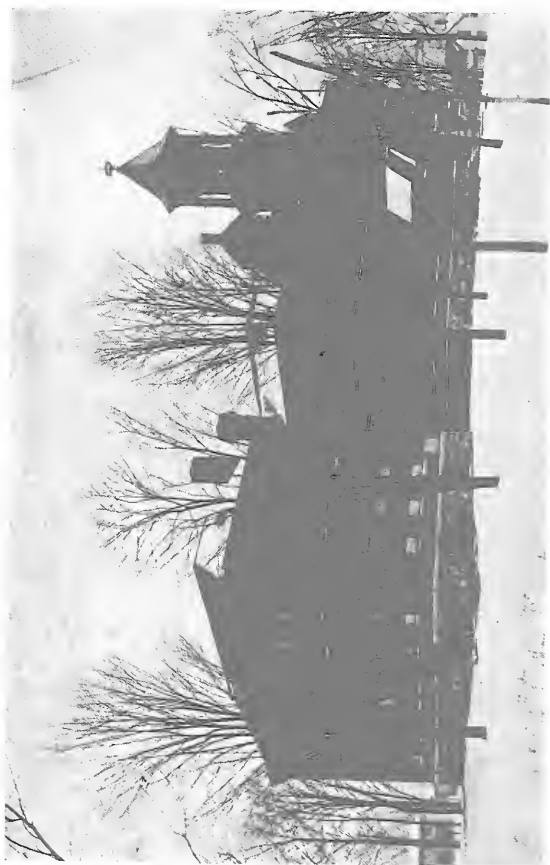
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THE SPECTATOR

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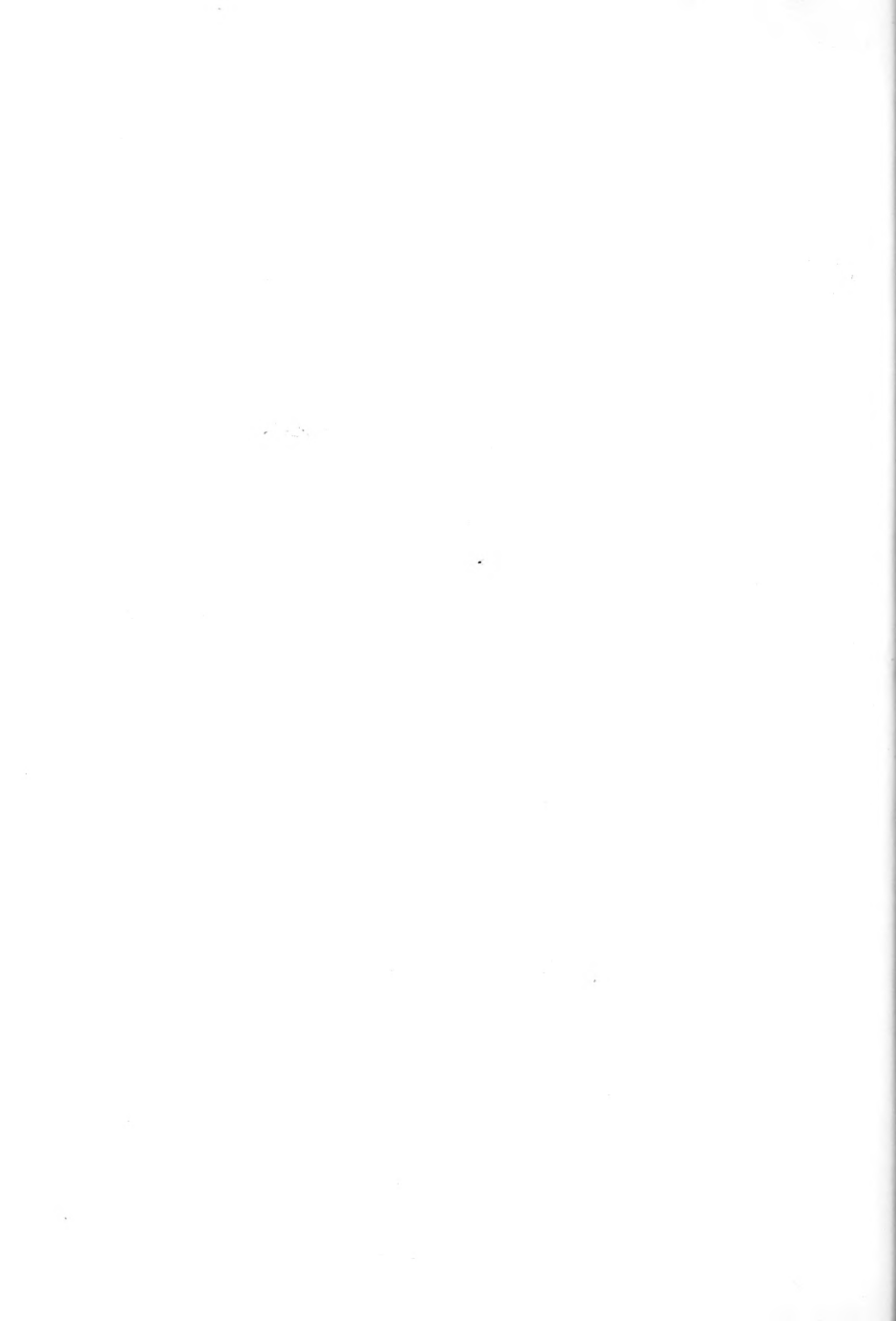
THE



SPECTATOR

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FOR four years we have labored within these walls, and now as we are about to leave them forever, it is not without a feeling of sadness that we say "Goodbye" to our dear Alma Mater.

WORD BEFORE

Here it is. For better or for worse. We hope better. If you think it's good, say so; if not, say so anyway.

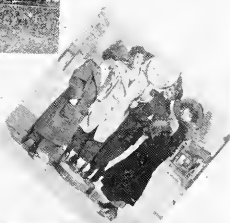
We wish to thank all who have aided in its publication. We especially thank the advertisers and the advertising managers.

D E D I C A T O R Y

To our fathers and mothers who have aided and encouraged us throughout the entire course, this volume of "*The Spectator*" is affectionately dedicated by the Class of Nineteen Hundred Sixteen.







SPECTATOR STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

Stanley Castell

Business Manager

Erwin Mast

Advertising Managers

Gaylord Metzgar

Dean Cline

Alumni

Daphne Goodale

Athletics

Ellen Moss

Tom Emerson

Literary

Phylliss Slade

Lolabelle Gundrum

Society

Gertrude Ingalls

Anna Wambaugh

Mary Ogden

Marie Welch

Martha Welch

Jokes

Jeanette Pollock

Sterling McClellan

Louis Freeman

Emily Waugh

Pauline Hendry

George Hendry

Lucile Carpenter

Stage

Mildred Hanselman

Marjorie Morgan

Art

Lois Redding

Calendar

Berniece Moody

Claude Reese

Ethel Woodring

Florence McCool

COURSE OF STUDY

MUSIC

Music is, indeed, the universal language. It passes current everywhere like gold. But none the less, every nation puts a different stamp on its coinage, and each new sovereign of the realm makes some change in the design and the legend.

Plato says of music: "It, like other arts, should serve the common weal; it is false and reprehensible to declare that music exists for pleasure only. . . . Music should inspire with love for what is good and pure. . . . Bad music is more pernicious than any other evil." Music has the power of centralization of emotions about pure sentiments, for which reason it naturally becomes a fundamental part of a course of study.

In the High School there are three courses of music given: First, to those who have never pursued a systematic study of music in the grades, an elementary course is given. Second, an elementary course in History of Music is offered to those in the Freshman class who have studied music before. The third course is in chorus work to those in the upper classes who desire this work and read music readily.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

The Science Department offers to the students the following course: 9th year, 1st semester, General Science; 2nd semester, Botany. 10th year, 1st semester, Agriculture; 2nd semester, Physiology and Sanitation. 11th year, Physics. 12th year, Chemistry. Of these Chemistry is the only required subject, except in the "Boys' Practice Course," where Physics is also a requirement.

It is hoped, by the variety of subjects offered and the flexibility of the course, to interest all students in some phase of the work.

All subjects taught are correlated by means of outlines until a view of the entire field is before the student, thus he is enabled to see his particular subject in its true relation to life.

No line of study prepares the individual to successfully employ the things by which he is surrounded for the advancement of himself or his fellow man, or gives him a broader view of life in all its relations, than the Science work.

The Nature Study, Geography and Physiology given in the grades are thus made stepping stones leading up to the enjoyment of the great laws and principles underlying the phenomena of the natural world.

Realizing that in the field of educational endeavor no more rapid advancement is being made than here, so no effort will be spared to keep before the classes the latest and best in thought and text along all lines of scientific endeavor.

ENGLISH

English differs in one respect from all other subjects of study. It is not only an end but the avenue of all instruction. Therefore the importance of the English course cannot be overestimated. Four years are offered, three of which are required for graduation.

The course in English consists of the study of composition and rhetoric, the history of American literature, the history of English literature and the study of the classics. Oral composition and memorizing choice selections of prose and poetry are important features of this course. The aims of the English work are to give the student command of the art of expression in speech and writing; to teach him to read thoughtfully and with appreciation; and to form in him taste for good reading.

HISTORY

Not until recently has history been given a very important place in the school curriculum. It has been left for modern educators to recognize that pupils, especially High School pupils, are real members of society and citizens of a commonwealth. Out of this knowledge has grown the history that is now taught in the modern High School.

In the Angola High School there are three years of History offered. Ancient and Modern are elective in the Sophomore and Junior years. American History and Civics are required in the Senior year.

In all three years an attempt is made to make the course practical and interesting.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE

Latin

For the disciplinary and cultural value no better subject is found than Latin. Besides giving permanent qualities of mind and character, it is of assistance to the pupil in understanding and appreciating his own language. The contribution made by Latin to our language, both as to structure and vocabulary, is readily recognized, and the value of the subject in this particular is easily seen. That the pupil may have discipline of mind and thought and training in the power of expression, the Angola High School offers four years of Latin. The first year's work consists of a study of forms and syntax; Caesar's commentaries are studied the second year; Cicero's orations the third year. Latin composition is given once each week during the second and third years. A study of Virgil's Aeneid and a short history of Roman literature is offered the fourth year.

German

German has been given a prominent place in the course of study, not only in order that the student may acquire a reading and speaking knowledge of the language but also to become familiar with the noble and beautiful in literature.

The Angola High School offers a four years' course in German. The first year is devoted to the study of grammar forms with much emphasis placed upon conversation and the reading of short stories.

In the second, third and fourth years, German classics are read and a review given in grammatical constructions. The second year reads such classics as "Immensee;" the third year studies "Das Edle Blut," and "Die Jungfrau von Orleans," and in the fourth year is offered the greatest of all German novels, Freytag's "Soll und Haben."

MATHEMATICS

"If a boy can think in terms of millions he will sometime have millions." The above statement is one of the greatest factors of great financial success—nerve, work, good fortune do not equal it. Some time ago a survey was made of superintendent's salaries and their ability to add. A direct ratio was found to exist.

Underlying all exact science, business transactions, the most exact philosophy and absolute truth is mathematics. Algebra and arithmetic give a conception of general and special numbers. Numbers represent quantity of matter, dimension of space and force of energy. Geometry teaches form. Mathematics is the only formal logic to which the High School student has access.

The Mathematics course is a four year course, of which three years are given to the study of pure Mathematics, Algebra and Geometry, and the fourth year to Commercial Arithmetic and Book-keeping.

Three semesters of Algebra and two of Geometry are required; one of Geometry, one of Commercial Arithmetic and one of Book-keeping are elective.

Students are encouraged to continue in Mathematics if they can at all adapt themselves to the study of the subject. Everyone needs the course in book-keeping to insure his private accounts against error and loss.

MANUAL TRAINING

The purpose of education is to train the hand as well as the mind. Hence Manual Training has become a permanent part of the course of study. The manipulation and care of tools, the sawing of boards, and the making of joints gives the hand a training which establishes a proper balance between the learning and the doing. The chief aim is to give an opportunity for expression through the hand, and to develop an interest in vocational activities. On the other hand, by studying the literature which deals with the life history of the material, the process in its manufacture, and the people engaged in the work, develops an appreciation for the common workman who makes, with his hands, so many useful and beautiful things.

Four years' work is offered: three in the grades which is required, and one in the High School, which is elective. The course consists of wood-work, including joining and cabinet making as outlined by the Progressive system of Manual Training.

WHAT IS ART?

"Art is the breath of life in an object."

"The highest aim of art is to make some useful thing beautiful."

"Art is the best way of doing whatever needs to be done."

The quality of harmonious relationship existing between the parts and the whole, or between the maker and his material, in any field of labor constitutes art.

We believe in the democracy of art for the people, of the people and by the people. No art is so fine, as to be unfit for daily use. The principles of art can be intelligently presented to the understanding of the ordinary individual so that he may see their application to the affairs of his occupation, his business, his profession and his home. Art is soon to be shorn of its mystery and its vagueness. That it is about to take its place as a teachable and demonstrable science, possessing a quality that is inherently divine. We must apply to the teaching of art the same pedagogical intelligence, the same common sense, the same preparation and the same tests that are applied to the studies of language, mathematics and the sciences, that the results from the teaching of art should be definite and tangible.

Beauty is coming back to the useful arts and that the distinction between fine art and useful art is to be forgotten.

The teaching of Drawing leads to the studio of the painter, illustrator and sculptor. The teaching of Design leads to the home, the shop and the factory in which the child must live and work. Just as we have given up "Art for art's sake," it seems evident that we are going to abandon "Drawing for drawing's sake." In its place we shall be teaching Design, not for design's sake, but that it may be applied to make some useful object more beautiful. Drawing will never be eliminated from the public school courses, but will be used as an instrument in the production of beauty. Children love and construct an object and decorate it. The combined joy of making and beautifying gives the children a new pleasure in their school work.

A teacher of art has an incomparable opportunity for doing a big and valuable and beautiful thing. He considers it one of his greatest duties to bring pleasure back into education. Instead of teaching art for art's sake, to teach art for the children's sake, to satisfy their natural hunger for pleasure which will be appeased somehow or other.

Art touches every phase of human life and every department of human activity. Not until art becomes one of the most important subjects in the school curriculum will the coming generation be able to make all useful things beautiful and be able to compete in the markets of the world with carefully trained craftsmen of other lands.

Not until art was developed in Domestic Science and Domestic Art did our children care to study Science. Children should have a definite, organized outline to follow in art as is required in other subjects. Such an outline would include:

Principles of Drawing.	Lettering.
Proportion.	Mechanical Drawing.
Still Life.	Designing.
Plant Composition.	Applied Design.
Perspective.	Architectural Drawing.

Interior Decoration.

The above subjects are taught through the grades and through three years of High School. The Senior year is given to picture making.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE

For years past much effort and money have been spent on preparation of the mind for a work in the world, but in spite of this expenditure of effort and money there are many misfits in life, men and women constantly changing occupations, men and women making failures. This leads us to believe that it would be well to expend some time and money in teaching the young person the nature of the occupations they may choose from, and aiding him to decide, early in life, what line of work he desires to follow, for surely every normal person can find a place in life in which he can succeed.

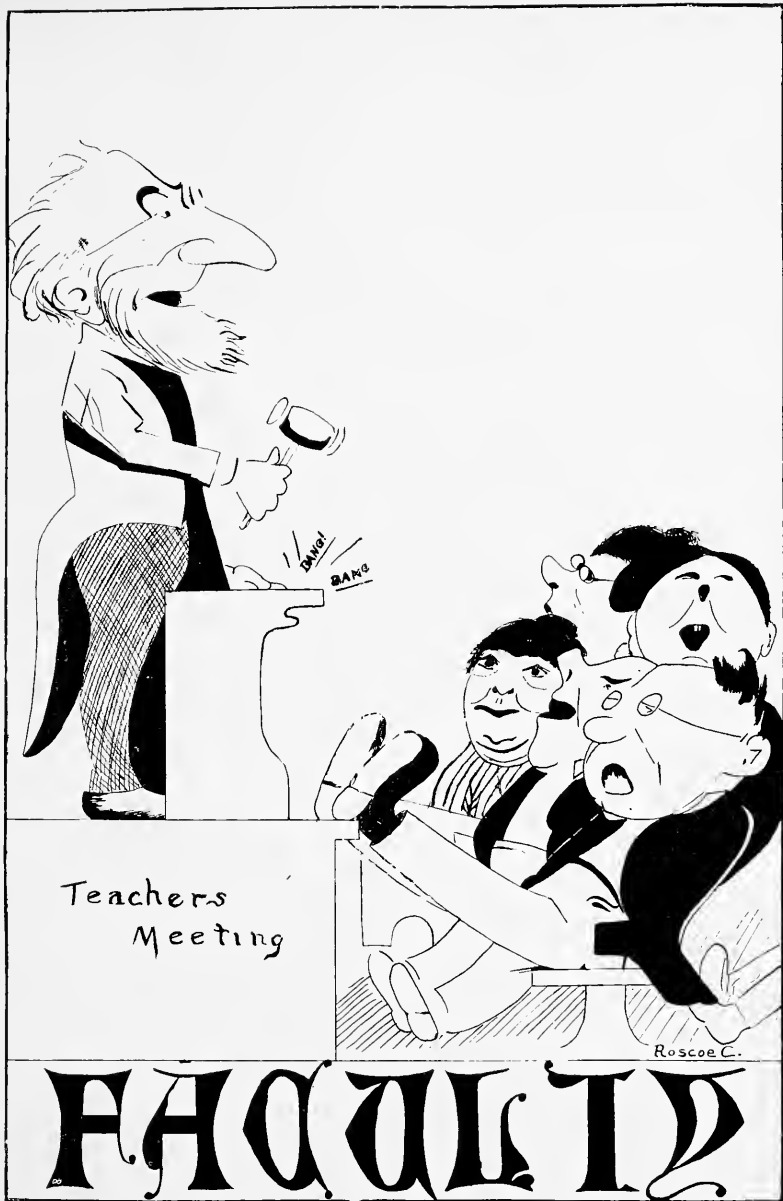
A study of vocation has been presented to the three upper grades of High School, by men and women now in the field of professional, mechanical, manufacturing and trade activities. This course will perhaps produce more great results than any other course offered. More is due these men and women than we can here pay.

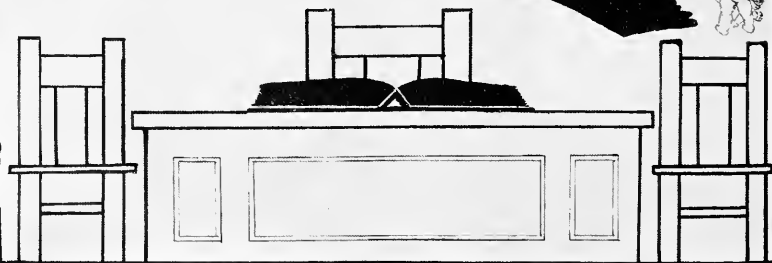
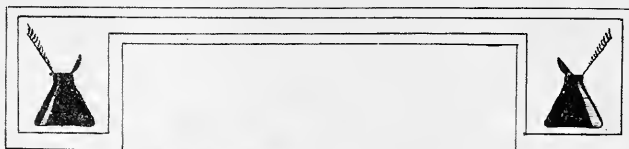
Following is set down the names of people contributing to this course and the occupation affording their respective discussion:

Supt. Adolph Seibel—Outline of the Course.
Prof. Willis A. Fox—College Teaching.
Dr. Frank B. Humphreys—Medicine.
Dr. Samuel C. Wolfe—Dentistry.
Prin. George L. Letts—High School Teaching.
Mr. Raymond E. Willis—Editing and Printing.
Mr. Ezra L. Dodge—Banking.
Mr. Clyde C. Carlin—Law.
Mr. Sanders VanAuken—Draughting.
Rev. Herbert S. Nickerson—Ministry.
Mr. George Cline—Agriculture, Animal Husbandry.
Prof. Charles C. Sherrard—Pharmacy.
Prof. George G. Niehous—Engineering—Civil, Electrical, Mechanical.
Mrs. Josephine Hector—Library Management.
Mr. O. G. Barrett—Agriculture.
Mr. L. C. Stiefel—Department Store Keeping.
Mr. U. L. Wambaugh—Insurance.
Mr. E. A. Goodwin—Automobile.
Mr. Lawrence N. Klink—Undertaking.
Mr. Homer C. Baker—Commercial Traveling.
Mr. Carl Redding—Dairying.
Mr. A. L. Ryder—Auto Manufacturing.











MR. SEIBEL, Sup't.

A man of very few words but many nods, has proven himself a progressive superintendent by introducing the Vocational Guidance plan and boosting the athletics of the school.



MR. LETTS, Prin., History.

Is our principal whose sternness keeps the order but whose usual good nature cheers up the class and starts us on the day with a general optimistic view of things.







MR. KEEP, Science.

We hate to think what A. H. S. would be without "Daddy Keep." His kindly interest in all has helped us through the dense fog of Science and Mathematics.



MRS. FAIRFIELD, Art.

Always interested in fortunes and misfortunes, "Mother Fairfield" has endeared herself to her pupils and has done much for the Art department, as our Spectator shows.

MISS POWELL, English.

By four years of hard experience we have learned that when Miss Powell says a thing she means it. However, she has made our work in Literature very interesting.







MR. JONES, Math. and Latin.

“What happened to Jones?”
Nothing at all. He’s a good-natured, easy-going man, as his chuckle and slow manner of speech proves.



MISS STEVA, German.

Our competent German teacher has the remarkable knack of always appearing before her classes in the same temperament, in spite of the color of her hair.

MISS COOPER, Music and Domestic Science.

The youngest of the faculty, has been with us but this year, but has made many warm friends among us.





Grade Teachers

Prof. Seibel Superintendent
Erma KintNorth Ward
Luella Rempis.....8th Grade
Grace Crain6th Grade
Oradell Parsell4th Grade
Mabel Luton5th Grade
Maud Schoville2d Grade
Ethel Chard3d Grade
Mrs. Angie Utter.....7th Grade
Nina Coltrin1st Grade





FRESHMEN

FRESHMEN

Colors

Red and White

Flower

White Rose

Motto

Num aut numquam

Yell

Biff! Bing! Bang!

What's the matter with the Freshman Gang?
We're It, don't you know it? Don't we show it?
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Class Roll

President Hilda Cline
Vice-President Kenton Letts
Secretary-Treasurer Myrna Sherburn
Historian Lucile Carpenter
Poet Martha Welch

Mildred Stiefel
Mildred Miller
Emmet Parrot
Zeadie Taylor
Chester Walters
Clarence Harmon
Wilma Slade
Lyle McBride
Edna Stetler
Oscar Parsons
Emmet McClew
Floyd Lane
Bertan Swanger
Russel Cravens
Gaylord Crain
Alma Webb
Pearl Hotchkiss
George Myers
Ruth Graf
Claude Clark

Donald Stuller
Dale Dickman
Mark Croxton
Chelsia Brown
Henan Walsh
Kenneth Zimmer
Florence McCool
Lavornia Gregg
Wayne Somerlott
Carlton Fink
Gail Shoupp
Edwin Pogue
Ford Miller
Freed Ettinger
Esther McClellan
Byron Griffiths
Leon Rosell
Marion Ewers
James Bryan
Ruth Deller



Freshman Class Poem

If you want to go to the kind of a school
That's like the kind of a school you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike.
You will only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new;
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your school—
It isn't your school—it's you.

True Freshies like us should not be afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead,
For when we all work and not one of us shirk,
We can raise this school from the dead.
We'll try not to give up till our school wins the cup;
I hope we that time shall see.
Our school will be what we want it to be—
It isn't our school—it's we!

If you want to go to the kind of a school
That's like the kind of a school you like,
Just go to your own, the one near your home,
Where you were first taught to write.
For all that do roam are glad to get home,
They've found out the secret, they say,
'Twas a knock at themselves when they knocked their school—
It wasn't their school—but they.

—MARTHA WELCH.

Freshman Class History

On September 6, 1915, a wonderful event occurred which will long be remembered by the classes of the Angola High School of that year. It was on this day that the "greenest of greenies" (in the eyes of the upper classes) entered High School. As was the custom, we were looked upon as a vacant lot. In the eighth grade some of us were wise, some otherwise, but twenty-six were wise enough to gain admission into High School. Many have joined us from other schools, so that we now number forty-five. We elected our class officers early in the year and prepared ourselves to participate in the activities of the school year.

We constitute a class having many ambitions and aspirations. Some will be poets, musicians, orators, teachers, actors and actresses, others farmers, athletes, inventors, aviators, and racers. There are many others who have not stated what they wish to be.

It doesn't make any difference to us how many slams we get from the other classes and instructors, because we know it is a clear case of "doing as you were done by." We are, as a class, studious, quick to learn, ambitious and energetic. We wish you to take note of us next year and see for yourselves what a single year can accomplish with a class which commands such wit and wisdom as the class of 1919.

—HISTORIAN.



SOPH



SOPHOMORES

Colors

Blue and White

Flower

Blue Violet

Motto

Work is another name for success.

Yell

Chick-a-lac, Chick-a-lack, Chee, Chee, Chee!

How are, who are, what are we?

We are students of the A. H. S.

Sophomores! Sophomores! Well I Guess!

Class Roll

President	Bruce Boyers
Vice-President	Minard Rose
Secretary and Treasurer	Vera Myers
Historian	Florence Mast
Poet	Genevra Clark

Marie Ellis
Enos Parsell
Ruth Bowles
Maurice Parsell
Vera Callender
Pauline Hendry
Paul Neutz
Ora Harmon
Ruth Zabst
Grace Berlien
Grace Stiefel
Gertrude Orwig
Birdie Morrison
Wade Libey
Roscoe Crissinger
George Hendry
Dorothy Pence
Ethel Eckert
Ethel Woodring
Hobert Fink

Hazel Newman
Bertrice Wilcox
Robert Cole
Lillian Taylor
Irma Garrett
Inez Griffin
Bertha Johnson
Paul Butz
Esther Harmon
Frank Tiffanv
Mildred Wolfe
Robert Douglass
Francis Ward
Neta Somerlott
Paul Graf
Donald Dutter
Troas Wells
Elsie Stiefel
Rachel Bohner
Wava Mundy
L. D. Crain



Sophomore Class Poem

TO BE OR NOT TO BE EXEMPT

When the last of the semester comes rolling around,
The feelings of all the classes in our High School abound
In hope and despair with a plentiful measure,
So that we in our lessons can find little pleasure.

Our companions are books. Late the hours we keep,
And scarce to a person one word do we peep.
Til we leave all for dreams of our very strict teachers,
(Of which this is but one of the pre-eminent features.)

At last Father Time the dread day comes bearing,
Who with the highbrows their secret seems sharing;
From the good gifts he brings it is a far cry—
We wish he could manage to pass this day by.

The classes drag then—we have little to say,
When hope for existence there is scarce a ray.
The time passes slowly, but at last the bell!
It rings so queerly, much like a death knell.

Then slowly all trod to the Assembly room,
For the time arrives to hear the doom,
Then Mr. Letts with a funeral air,
Reads off the names—and most of '18 are always there.

—GENEVEA CLARK.

Sophomore Class History

This is a history of one of the most promising and popular classes in the school. We number forty-six. Of this number eight began school together and have been together through the ten years of our school life. The others have joined us in the different grades. We were fortunate in having good teachers in all the grades.

When we entered the Freshmen class in 1914, we were as green as any class that has every entered High School. We were all glad when we ceased to be "Freshies," and assumed the more dignified name of Sophomore.

A number of our boys and girls take an active part in the school athletics. Those who have talent along musical lines turn their attention more to those things. Most all of us have the ability of aggravating the teachers and lowering our deportment, things which make ours a lively class.

Two more years and then we shall leave school and turn to other things. We do not want to lose one member of our class, and hope to have every one present and taking a part in the commencement exercises in 1918.

—HISTORIAN.



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JUNIOR



JUNIORS

Colors

Black and White

Flower

Carnation

Motto

Perseverance conquers all.

Yell

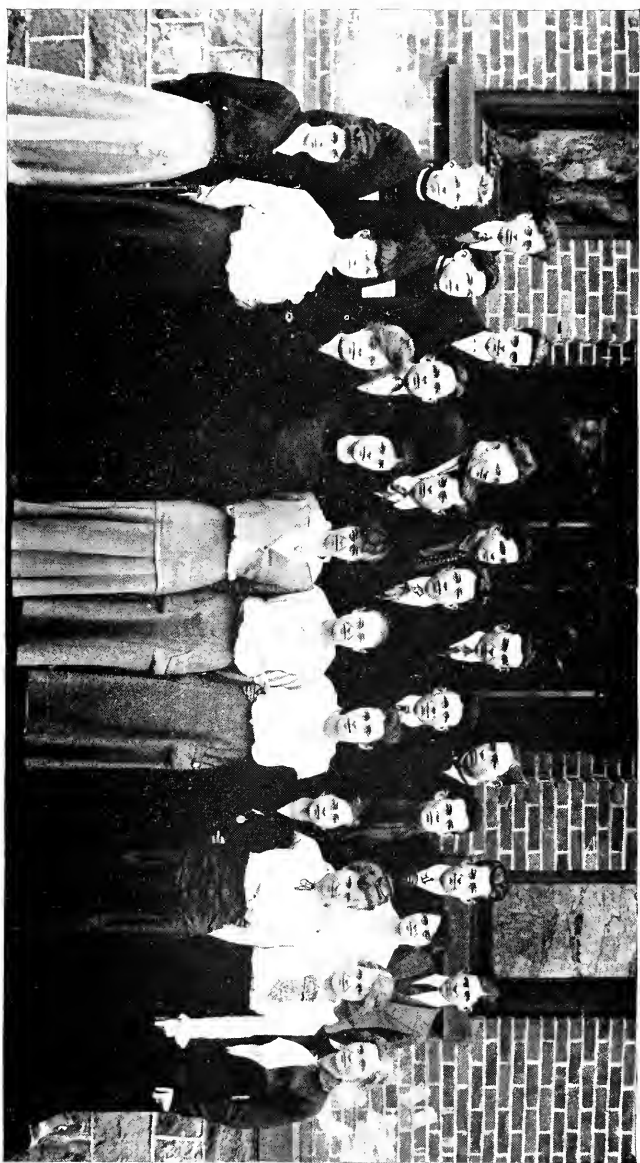
Boom a Licke, Chick a Licke,
Chess! Chess! Chess!
Chick a Lacke Boom a Lacke,
Yes! Yes! Yes!
Juniors! Juniors! A. H. S.

Class Roll

President	Emily Waugh
Vice-President	Walter Goodwin
Secretary	Dorothea Cline
Treasurer	Les Bair
Historian	Carlton Smith
Poet	Newton Dygert

John Bryan
Samuel Brooks
Letha Rozell
Martha Kankamp
Paul Coy
Claude Reese
Wayne Deller
Lewis Freeman
St. Clair VanAuken

Edna Spade
Mary Ogden
Valta Garver
Nina Ritter
DeLoss Goodale
Wilma Johnson
Willa Griffith
Pearl Johnson
Aubra Weiss



Junior Class Poem

In a woodland glade at sunset
 Strode a character sublime.
Wrinkles in his cheeks apparent,
 Gray hair showed the wear of time.

As he strode along in silence
 With a dauntless air supreme,
We beheld straight in his pathway,
 A sweet smiling fairy queen.

And she gazes on him smiling
 In this scene of rare design,
For beneath her silk secluded,
 Is the book of Father Time.

But who is this mystic fairy,
 And whom is she now to bless?
She shall represent the nation,
 He a class of A. H. S.

Now she turns unto her volume,
 And from this strange book she reads,
That his work has been a battle,
 And that victory crowns his deeds.

As she lightly closed the volume,
 Gave her wand a sudden wave,
And up rose a hundred fairies
 As if risen from the grave.

Then our character is startled,
 And he asks what can this be,
Who is this that has such power,
 And what good brings you to me?

I am one great, mighty nation,
 Of my work the whole world hears.
In the memory of your country,
 You shall live for future years.

Then she turns unto her fairies,
 And she says in high esteem,
Cheer this man, our true salvation,
 Cheer the Class of Seventeen.

Junior Class History

In the year of 1905, the present Junior Class of the Angola High School started its school career, under the leadership of our faithful and beloved teacher, Miss Parish. During this first year our ranks numbered sixty, but through the succeeding years they have been thinned until now our class enrollment is twenty-six. Only six of the original sixty are members of the present class, and of these, four have moved away and then returned. Only two have always remained as members of the Angola school.

During these many years of combined hardships and pleasures, we have been, perhaps, more fortunate than some, in having good teachers to help us. We will have to say that the Junior year is no exception, for though, at times, we have tried the faculty with our mischievous, and sometimes, tantalizing acts, they have treated us with the utmost kindness.

With joyful expectation for the future we hope that instead of being decreased, our numbers will be increased, as we start in our last year of education in the Angola High School.

CARLTON SMITH, Historian.

Half a line, half a line,
Half a line onward,
Into the gloom of Virgil,
Dug the poor Seniors.
Now the review is read!
"Start the advance," he said
Lower bent each head,
Shivered each one with dread over his Latin.

Grammar to right of them,
Grammar to left of them,
Grammar in front of them,
Volleyed and thundered.
Stormed at front, left and right,
Boldly they read at sight;
Now in the salty wave,
Now to Anchiese's grave,
Rode the brave Seniors.

"Read on! Translate the next!"
Was there a man perplexed?
Not though each pupil knew
He could not blunder thru.
Their's not to weep and grieve,
Their's not big reprieve,
Their's but to read or leave,
Now into Hades' gloom
Plunged those poor Seniors.

When can such tortures fade?
Oh, what sad flunks they made!
All the school wondered
How can they ever pass?
Doomed is that Latin class.
Pity the Seniors.



SENIOR.

SENIORS

Colors

Yellow and Black

Flower

Motto

"Think."

Motto

Class Roll

President Stanley Castell
Vice-President Jeannette Pollock
Secretary-Treasurer Erwin Mast
Historian Phyllis Slade
Poet Lois Myers



Lolabelle Gundrum



Tom Emerson.



Lois Redding

Lolabelle Gundrum

A cast of thought upon her face,
That suited well the forehead high
The eyelash dark, and downcast eye.
—Scott.

Thomas Emerson

A finished gentleman from top to toe.
—Byron.

Lois Redding

She is a little chimney and heated hot
in a moment.

—Longfellow.



Berniece Moody



Dean Cline



Lois Lehman

Berniece Moody

So wise, so young!

—Shakespeare.

Dean Cline

Lofty, and sour, to them that love him
not;

But to them that seek him, sweet as
summer.

—Shakespeare.

Lois Lehman

Her voice was ever soft,

Gentle and low—an excellent thing in
a woman.

—Shakespeare.



Henry Wolfe

Henry Wolfe

I can't sing. As a singist I'm not a success.

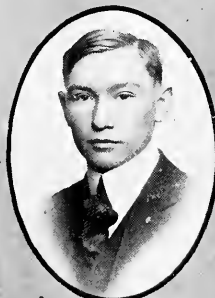
—Browne.



Ruth Masters

Ruth Masters

We can not all be masters.
—Shakespeare.



Sterling McClellan

Sterling McClellan

A mischief-making monkey from his birth.

—Byron.



Gertrude Ingalls



Stanley Castell



Elsie Rinehart

Gertrude Ingalls

I am resolved to grow fat, and look
young till forty.

—Dryden.

Stanley Castell

Unknot that threatening, unkind brow,
It blots thy beauty, as frost do blight
the meads.

—Shakespeare.

Elsie Rinehart

'Tis the mind that shines in every grace:
And chiefly in her roguish een.

—Burns.



Lois Myers

Lois Myers

Her stature tall.

—Byron.



Leo B. Wilcox

Leo Wilcox

A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men.

—Anonymous.



Lucile Webb

Lucile Webb

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt
And every grin so merry, draws one out.

—Wolcott.



Ana Ireland



Harold R Cain



Phyllis Slade

Ana Ireland

She is a winsome wee thing,
She is a bonny wee thing.

—Burns.

Harold Cain

His very foot has music in it
As he comes up the stairs.

—Mickle.

Phyllis Slade

She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was never
loud.

—Shakespeare.



Jane E. Webb

Jane Webb

In her alone 'twas natural to please.



Glen Clark

Glen Clark

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?
—Lacy.



Daphne Goodale

Daphne Goodale

Her modest looks a cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath
the thorn.

—Goldsmith.



Gaylord D. Metzgar

Gaylord Metzgar

A gentleman that loves to hear himself talk, and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month.

—Shakespeare.



Jeannette Pollock

Jeannette Pollock

She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on.

—Suekling.



Erwin F. Mast

Erwin Mast

O wonderful son, that can so astonish
a mother!

—Shakespeare.



Ellen Moss

Ellen Moss

In each cheek appears a pretty dimple.
—Shakespeare.



Harold M. Howell

Harold Howell

I am not a politician, and my other
habits are good.

—Shakespeare.



Marjorie Morgan

Marjorie Morgan

Her glossy hair was clustered, o'er a
brow
Bright with intelligence, and fair and
smooth.

—Byron.



Anna Wambaugh



Dono Wolf



Mildred Hanselman

Anna Wambaugh

Her voice changed like a bird's.
There grew more of the music and less
of the words.

—Browning.

Dono Wolf

He would himself have been a soldier.
—Shakespeare.

Mildred Hanselman

An inborn grace that nothing lacked
Of culture or appliance.

—Whittier.

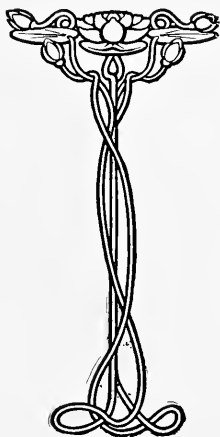


Myria Fairfield

Myria Fairfield

In her mind, the wisest books.

—Coroley.



Senior Class Poem

Our class fills but a tiny part
In this great world of work and art.
We have one word to bear in mind,
The word which makes us good and kind—
Think!

Who thinks of one word so much used,
And still which is so much abused?
If more than once we all should think,
I'm sure our names would never sink—
Think!

It makes us happy yet sedate,
It helps our lessons to relate,
It brings us back old memories sweet
When we were young and time was fleet—
Think!

And when we pass from our High School,
We shall remember every rule.
Our motto we shall ever keep
To help us love and honor reap—
Think!

Think is the thing tho not alone
Which helped invent the telephone,
It brings new words upon our lips
And helps to make the big air ships—
Think!

It brings to us inventions rare
Which help to lighten toil and care,
When we are old and years have passed,
We'll keep our motto till the last—
Think!

Class History, 1916

While spending a little time reading in the public library at Angola, I chanced upon a volume entitled, "The History of A. H. S., Class of 1916." As I had only a few spare minutes, I was permitted to glance over but the first few chapters, so I shall relate a small portion of the facts stated in them.

The class of 1916 began its career in the first grade of the Angola High School under Miss Parish, and was one of the last classes this splendid primary teacher was privileged to teach. It was the first second grade to be taught in the new building and was the first to have a class picnic while yet in the seventh grade. To mention all the incidents recorded in the history would be tiresome, but they proved that the class was one of spirit and a leader. With many members entering and leaving the class as it made its way to the eighth grade, forty-six finally graduated in the common branches in 1912, as one of the largest, most brilliant and popular classes ever taught in Angola.

In the fall of the same year, they entered High School and were distinguished as being the most in numbers since. In High School their record was unspoiled but instead was raised to a higher standard. They were the class with whom Miss Powell began her first year teaching English in Angola, and as Juniors were the first to honor the Seniors with both a reception and banquet. During the junior year also the Junior and Senior girls organized interclass basket ball teams, and it was the Juniors who won the last game by a goodly number of points. The boys' team, too, during the years 1915 and 1916 was comprised mostly of the members of the class of 1916. As Seniors this class showed its ability by giving the most difficult and best class play ever produced by the Angola High School, also by putting out one of the best "Spectators" that was ever on the market.

On June 2, 1916, they graduated, the next largest and one of the most esteemed classes of Angola High School. However, only ten out of the thirty-one Seniors were members of the original class under Miss Parish.

With this my time was up, so I was compelled to leave the most interesting and yet unread pages of the history of the members of the A. H. S., Class 1916, to some other one who may find the book.

Senior Class Prophecy

Everybody knows what great progress and advancement have been made in the use of airships and aeroplanes in the last fifteen years; how they have caused a revolution and re adjustment of worldly matters and affairs. Who would have thought in 1916 that the airships and aeroplanes would have become the common mode of travel, that they would make the best form of pleasure trips. Ah, but now in the year Anno Domini 1925, things have so changed, that the use of the once popular automobile has declined, street cars have almost disappeared and the airship craze is on.

It was June, 1925. Two of my friends and I had a short vacation in which to rest from and to forget the dreary routine of work. Going to an airship livery, we hired a machine for a short pleasure trip. The weather was ideal and the air exhilarating. While still on this trip, we conceived the idea of making an extended tour of the world. We descended to earth, made thorough preparation for the trip and finally started on our cruise, the most most novel and exciting ever undertaking in an aeroplane.

On our way to the airship livery, we met an old friend and classmate, Glen Clark, who has become a progressive farmer educated in Purdue, and who has succeeded in forming a fertilizer which produces the same effect on the soil as the bacteria found on the nodules of alfalfa roots. Starting southward we soon came over Indianapolis, the state capitol, where we stopped. We looked around some time when whom should we meet in the postoffice but Harold Howell, who has become the postmaster there. In a friendly chat with him we learned that she who used to be Mildred Hanselman is now a society leader of that city.

Heading eastward, we crossed the state line into Ohio, soon reaching Oberlin where we found Phyllis Slade and Ruth Masters teaching in the College there.

From here we continued our flight, stopping at the cities of Washington, D. C., and Newport News. In Washington, while visiting the government buildings, we came across Myria Fairfield, who is employed as a chemist, to experiment on materials to replace the dyes which were sent from Europe. As we were leaving the city, we noticed that a great crowd had gathered at the dock to witness the reviewing of a new battleship, which, we later found, had been designed by Marjorie Morgan.

After a two days' flight, we arrived in Paris, where everything was astir with the rebuilding of the ruins of the war, in which work Dono Wolfe and Leo Wilcox were the principal engineers. Incidentally they told us that Lois Redding was winning much fame as a student of art in Paris. We at once looked her up, and all of us attended a concert given by the famous soprano, Alma Gluck. Much to our surprise, we noticed Lois Lehman as her renowned accompanist.

After a few days of pleasant association with our old schoolmates, we were compelled to leave, and we returned to New York City. While roaming around here, we met several more of our classmates. We attended a theatre in which we saw Tom Emerson, renowned star of the Paramount

Picture Co., playing with Jean Strew, alias Jeannette Pollock, of equal note. After this we went to "Rectors," the famous place of amusement, where Harold Cain, with his unsurpassable talent on the clarinet, now entertains the hosts of wealthy and select people. Upon looking around we recognized a familiar face, which turned out to be that of Stanley Castell, Dr. of Philosophy in Columbia University.

We proceeded on our journey to Chicago, where we found Gaylord Metzger receiving much praise for his success as national boss of the Republican party, in the campaign of the preceding year, in which he supported "Teddy" Roosevelt as he did in our Senior History class of 1916.

During our stay in this city a parade of the leading and most influential business men took place. At the head of this we recognized Erwin Mast, who now owns a controlling share of the Swift Packing Co.

While looking over the Chicago Tribune one day, our attention was attracted to a large ad. of the Cline & McClellan law firm. We also noticed in this paper many beautiful passages of poetry to which the name of Lois Myers was signed, and we learned that all her time is occupied in contributing to the Tribune. The following evening we assembled with our old-time classmates, as they had promised to take us to an evening's entertainment which would surprise us very much. It proved to be an entertainment in which Lolabelle Gundrum figured chiefly as a lady roller skater of world-wide fame.

The following morning we started for California, but before we were half way there, we met with serious trouble which compelled us to descend to earth as soon as possible. We were soon aware of the fact that we had alighted in the midst of the lonely country of Dakota. However, in the distance we saw a red building which, on further investigation, we found to be a consolidated school in which Ana Ireland and Elsie Rinehart are proving to be very successful school teachers.

As soon as our machine could be repaired, we proceeded undisturbed to California. We passed over San Francisco and headed southeastward in the direction of Los Angeles. The scenery was enchanting, and as we desired to rest we alighted at a ranch where the flowers and fruit trees seemed most luxuriant. On the veranda of a charming bungalow stood a happy wife who called to us as we passed by. This was the once Daphne Goodale, the leader of our class. She read a letter to us which she had lately received from the Webb girls who are in Mexico furthering the cause of Woman's Suffrage with all their might and main.

After a brief stay with her, we were compelled to return home, as our vacation was drawing to a close. Near St. Louis, however, we encountered Ellen Moss, who was performing daring feats in her aeroplane before thousands of spectators.

We arrived safely in Angola, the home of good old A. H. S. As we were going to our homes, however, we might say that we were solicited for our votes by Gertrude Ingalls, who is campaigning the district as a candidate for State Senator.

ANNA WAMBAUGH
HENRY WOLFE
BERNIECE MOODY



BERT

Why say more? To all A. H. S. that is enough. It expresses the friendship and esteem which is felt by everyone for our genial custodian. Friendship and esteem gained through long and efficient service. So once again, just Bert.

Eighth Grade



Eighth Grade

Colors

Green and White

Flower

Lily of the Valley

Motto

Rowing and Drifting

Yell

Ham and eggs! Chicken legs! Everything is work!
Of all the other classes we are always first!
Walk chalk, jay hawk, tra-la-boom-a-la!
Eighth Grade! Eighth Grade!
'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!

Class Roll

President	Herman Mast
Vice-president	Ralph Redding
Secretary	Ronald Owens
Treasurer	Donald Creel
Poet	Glen Culver
Historian	Eleanor Terry
Prophet	Marion Croxton

Clarence Miller
Ollie Bassett
Weir McMillan
Evelyn Freeman
Richard Pence
Maria Watson
Kenneth Boice
Harold Martin
Clifton Metzgar
Ralph Nickerson
Wilma Powers
Louise Hetzler
Adelbert Shank
Wayne Parsell
Harcourt Sheets
Glen Harmon

Joan Heckenlively
Wilma Rinehart
Pauline Miller
Lucile Mark
Otto Mast
Anna Dannells
Clayton Richner
Nellie Frisbie
Elizabeth Evans
Garry Carr
Frank Robertson
Clara Hirsch
Don Hammond
Mildred Fast
Clyde Spade
Wavel Shoup





Athletics.



Athletic Association

Officers

President	George L. Letts
Vice-President	Dean Cline
Secretary and Treasurer	Ellen Moss
Manager	Tom Emerson

September 20, 1915, the boys and girls of the A. H. S. who were interested in athletics, met and organized the athletic association. Sixty-four boys and girls paid their fees and were enrolled as members. Rules and regulations were adopted and faithfully carried out by all members during the year. Work began immediately. A committee was appointed to make a basket ball court on the south part of the school ground. The boys organized and practiced there until the weather became too cold. The girls were very enthusiastic and also organized but did not begin practice until the gymnasium was procured. Many interesting games, both boys' and girls' were played during the winter and the High School students and people of Angola showed much enthusiasm. The Association thanks the School Board, Faculty and citizens for their loyal support.

TRACK

Track athletics in the Angola High School have never been successful because of the lack of a faculty coach to direct the work along that line.

Although handicapped in this way, Angola won the county championship at the Fair last fall. Representatives were present from the Angola, Flint, Fremont and Orland schools.

Seeley deserves honorable mention for having made more points than any team in the meet. The Angola team was represented by the following men: Seeley, Clark, Metzger, Goodwin and Bair.

Basket Ball

The Angola High School played real basket ball last winter. The team under the skillful coaching of J. J. Callahan, gained seventeen victories out of a possible twenty-one. The season proved to be the best the A. H. S. has ever had. The success of the 1915-16 team was due largely to the fine leadership of "Cal," who handled a group of young but willing boys with excellent judgment. As a result of his work the close of the season saw a remarkable increase in team work and basket shooting. The boys worked together as a unit and played like a veteran team.

On Thanksgiving night the team buried its old jiux and won its first game away from home in several seasons. After this the boys had more confidence when playing off their own floor.

Of this team which made such a brilliant record, three men graduated: Cline, Metzger and Emerson.

Results

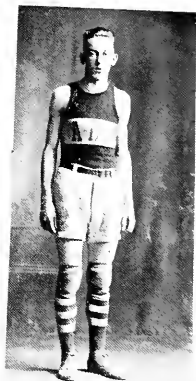
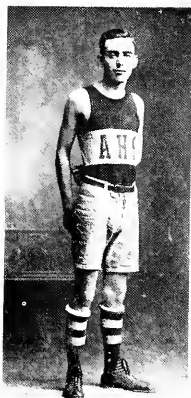
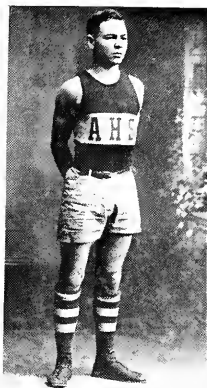
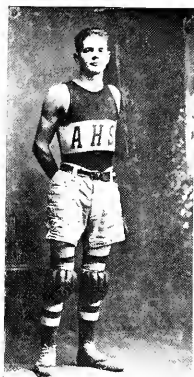
Sept. 27—Angola37	Hamilton22
Oct. 28—Angola39	Fremont16
Nov. 4—Angola32	Hudson12
Nov. 4—Angola29	Pleasant Lake12
Nov. 18—Angola50	Flint9
Nov. 23—Angola11	Penn. State9
Nov. 25—Angola20	Montpelier18
Dec. 3—Angola16	Penn. State6
Dec. 14—Angola24	Montpelier22
Jan. 5—Angola34	Pleasant Lake54
Jan. 7—Angola10	Auburn51
Jan. 28—Angola43	Auburn19
Feb. 4—Angola40	Monroeville21
Feb. 11—Angola40	Kendallville13
Feb. 18—Angola30	Defiance24
Feb. 25—Angola18	Defiance39
Mar. 1—Angola20	Pleasant Lake39
Mar. 3—Angola34	Pleasant Lake19
Mar. 10—Angola10	Huntington46
Mar. 17—Angola29	Kendallville24
Mar. 23—Angola	Monroeville

Girls' Athletics

Soon after the organization of the Athletic Association, the girls' team was organized. The girls adopted the blue and white striped middy and blue bloomers as their uniform. Although not having a very strong team, the girls were very enthusiastic and obtained much benefit and pleasure if not honor from their practice and games. The record:

A. H. S.....	4	Tri-State College9
A. H. S.....	6	Pleasant Lake H. S.....	5
A. H. S.....	2	Auburn35
A. H. S.....	10	Auburn11
A. H. S.....	29	Pleasant Lake H. S.....	3

Callahan, Coach.



Boys' Basket Ball Team

SEELEY
Guard
Captain

GOODWIN
Forward

CLINE
Guard

CALLAHAN
Coach

EMERSON
Forward
Manager

PARSELL
Center

METZGER
Guard

CANI
Center

HENDRY
Guard



Girls' Basket Ball Team

ANA IRELAND
Right Forward

Ana, tho' not as tall as some of the others, is a shark in making baskets. This is her second year on the team.

HAZEL NEWNAM
Left Guard

Although this is Hazel's first year on the team, she has already gained the reputation of a guard to be feared.

ELLEN MOSS
Left Forward

Ellen, our captain, is the "pep" of the team. She keeps us all in good humor and at work. This is her third year on the team.

LOIS MYERS
Jump Center

Lois is our tall center who most always gets the tip-off. Although her first year on the team, she has been doing fine work.

ELSIE RINEHART
Right Guard

Elsie, our hard-working and faithful guard, has been on the team two years. She is noted for her bulldog determination.

PROF. LETTS

Member of neither but friend
of each team, both boys and girls.

MARJORIE MORGAN
Jump Center

Marjorie is our all-around-man. She is great at center and also makes an excellent guard. She is "Johnny on the spot" at practice time.

EMILY WAUGH
Side Center

Emily is one of the speediest little players that ever wore stripes and is so quick that she defies all guarding.



STAGE



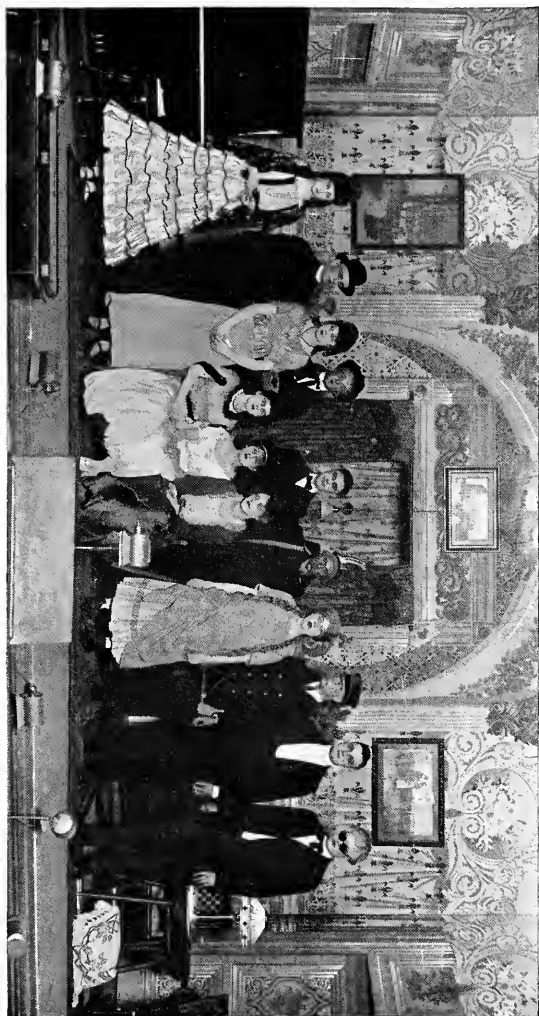
Senior Class Play

Cast of "What Happened to Jones."

Jones	Gaylord Metzgar
Ebenezer Goodly	Stanley Castel
Antony Goodly, D. D.....	Dean Cline
Richard Heatherly	Erwin Mast
Thomas Holder	Dono Wolfe
William Bigbe	Harold Howell
Henry Fuller	Leo Wilcox
Mrs. Goodly	Jeanette Pollock
Cissy	Mildred Hanselman
Marjorie	Phyllis Slade
Minerva	Berniece Moody
Alvina Starlight	Marjorie Morgan
Helma	Gertrude Ingalls

All those who saw "What Happened to Jones" pronounced it the best senior class play ever given by the Angola High School. It was also one of the most successful amateur performances, both dramatically and financially, ever staged in the Croxton Theatre. The play, given November 5, 1915, was presented by a very talented cast, each one of which well represented the character that he portrayed. A new feature introduced by the Class of 1916, was a matinee given for the children of the grades. A large audience attended both performances and showed its appreciation by continuous laughter and applause. The play was preceded by the singing of the Class song by the entire Senior Class.

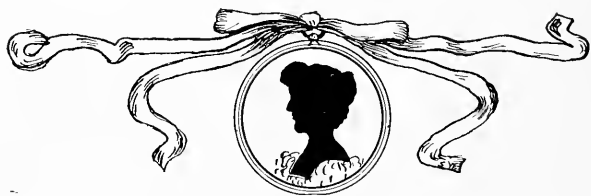
The first act of the play, begins in the beautifully furnished living room of the home of Professor and Mrs. Ebenezer Goodly. Everything is in confusion over the expected arrival of the professor's brother, the Reverend Antony Goodly, D. D., Bishop of Ballarat. Mrs. Goodly is very much excited and greatly annoys the professor by enforcing severe household regulations which interfere with many of his accustomed habits. As Mr. Goodly is reading a newspaper, he sees the announcement of a prize fight to be held that evening. Just as he reads it, Helma, a Swedish servant girl, enters and hands him a card which proves to be a ticket to the prize fight. At this moment, Richard Heatherly, the fiance of Marjorie, Ebenezer's daughter, enters, looking for the ticket. He is greatly embarrassed when he finds that the professor has found it, and to relieve the situation, persuades Ebenezer to go to the prize fight, in the interest of science. Their return is a very laughable incident, because the prize fight is interrupted by the police, who force them to make a hurried departure by way of the water-spout. They are followed by Jones, a traveling salesman, who has been at the prize fight, and is being pursued by a policeman, Thomas Holder. He disguises himself in a suit of the Bishop's clothing, which has been sent previous to his arrival, and deceives the policeman. As the policeman leaves, Mrs. Goodly enters, and he is compelled to continue the deception.



In the second act, it becomes harder and harder for Jones to play the part of the Bishop. He is kept busy explaining poetry, which he is supposed to have written, to Marjorie and Minerva, Ebenezer's daughters, he also has trouble in deceiving Cissy, Ebenezer's ward, who is beginning to suspect him. He is also very much perplexed by the lovemaking of Alvina Starlight, Mrs. Goodly's sister, who is engaged to the Bishop, whom she has never seen. In the meantime, a patient of the sanitarium next door, who thinks he is an Indian, has escaped and comes to the Goodly home. About the same time the real Bishop arrives and is mistaken for the escaped patient. During this act, Henry Fuller, the superintendent of the sanitarium, is introduced. The play closes with the discovery of the identity of Jones by Cissy, and the reuniting of the Bishop and his brother.

For the curtain call of the last act, the cast gave the Senior yell, which showed the universal spirit which prevails in the class of 1916.

Too much credit for the success of "What Happened to Jones," can not be given Professor Charles Shank for his patience and perseverance in coaching the play. He is an artist in this line of work and Angola may well feel proud of him.



SOCIETY



SOCIETY

All the spirits of Hallowe'en were summoned to the sign of the Black Cat on Oct. 31, 1915. After much hunting the sign was found at Sheldon's home. After the guests had assembled, they were lead to the basement of Waugh's house, from which they were taken up into the dining room for refreshments, consisting of Napoleon's Eye, Bloody Mary's Hand and many other delicacies. After this the evening was spent in general entertainment. As the night grew into the wee hours, the guests were again blindly led through various cellars of the neighborhood. Near the end of this "tramp," they were presented with a sack which contained the genuine repast of the evening. After reaching the hay-loft of Waugh's barn by means of a ladder, they ate the contents of the sack. The guests then returned to the house for singing and dancing. When they departed each acknowledged the splendid time which he had had and pronounced Lois and Emily able hostesses for a genuine Hallowe'en party.

The Triple K Club

Early in the fall the Senior girls organized what is known as the Triple K Club. This organization has been a mystery to the High School students, especially "some" of the Senior boys. The members have taken pity on these boys and have decided to reveal the pass-word which is—"Olives."

One Friday evening in late September the K. K. K. Club was entertained at the home of Marjorie Morgan, at a slumber party. A delightful evening was spent and later, while serenading, the girls came upon an automobile which stood in front of the house on the corner of Superior and Gale streets. They sang to the two occupants of the car. Evidently the exhaust of the engine drowned their voices for there was no response from the two in the car. Leaving the poor old engine to work itself to death, the girls departed to look for a more appreciative audience.

On February 26, '16, the K. K. K's gave a Leap Year party at the home of Ellen Moss. After the girls had escorted the young men to the place of the party, games pertaining to Leap Year were played. At the midnight hour a two course dinner was served, after which every one departed, having had a delightful time.

Pot-luck suppers were enjoyed at the homes of Lois Redding and Gertrude Ingalls where the K. K. K's had a fine time composing songs which they pray will never reach the ears of the poor faculty—just yet.

During Fair time, the K. K. K. Club had an excellent time at a slumber party given by Ellen Moss. Perhaps if one had looked into Redding's cider barrel the next morning he would never have dared ask the girls if they liked "Snider."

On a moonlight night last November, Anna Wanibaugh held a marshmallow roast for the Triple K's. The girls enjoyed themselves throughout the entire evening by playing out-of-door games. Later cider and nabiscoes were served. After serenading the faculty, they departed for their homes having had a fine time.

Last fall the Triple K's enjoyed the impromptu parties at the Slade cottage at Crooked Lake. One evening after school the girls were out riding in Ellen's car and were intending to go to a musical comedy which was to be given at the opera house that night. When they went to get their tickets they didn't have enough money. Of course they couldn't go, but Phyllis was ready to open her cottage as a refuge for the broken hearts. There the girls had a "big feed" and finally reached home at a late hour. Each girl agreed that she had a splendid time.

Another time, the Triple K's visited the Slade cottage, remaining over night. The evening was spent in the company of popcorn and cider. Several times during the night some of the girls thought they "had seen a noise." When they awakened in the morning they had just barely enough time to catch the car. 'Twas no wonder that Mr. Letts complained about the Civics class having such a poor lesson that morning.

Junior's Marshmallow Roast

Early in the fall, the Juniors decided to have a marshmallow and frankfurt roast at Fox Lake. At the appointed time for starting, about twenty were assembled at the home of Emily Waugh. From there they walked to the lake. Upon arriving at the desired spot for the roast, everyone started in search of wood which was soon heaped high and lighted. Then seated around the fire, everyone told his favorite ghost story or joke, at the same time enjoying the fun of roasting the marshmallows and frankfurts on long sticks. At last the fire died down and the supply of marshmallows became low. After carefully putting out the last spark of fire, they started home. The night was warm and the moon beautiful, making the trip one to be remembered by all.

Chi Sigma Theta.

The Chi Sigma Theta Club is a jolly crowd of Sophomore girls who, lacking masculine authority in the class, "do" things right and invite whom they please to their parties. The Senior girls highly recommend the Chi Sigma Theta as the next best club in the school.

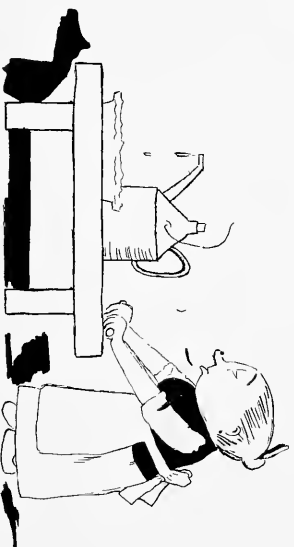
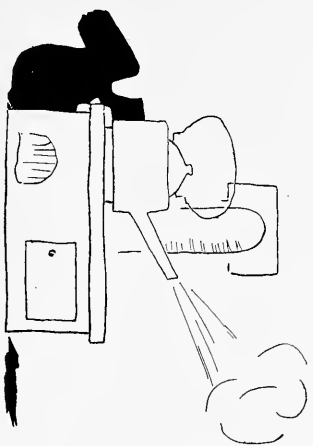
The Chi Sigma Theta girls were entertained at a pot-luck supper at the home of Mildred Wolfe on February 2, 1916. After supper the girls went to the picture show and all report a good time.

The Chi Sigma girls met at the home of Pauline Hendry March 3, 1916, and enjoyed a fine supper, after which they had "great fun" dancing and singing. Later in the evening they attended the movies, after which they departed for their homes, hoping to meet again soon.

Freshman Class Party.

Friday evening, February 4, 1916, the Freshman class had its first party at the home of Prof. L. W. Fairfield. The evening was spent in music and games. Refreshments were served at a late hour, when some uninvited Seniors, who doubtless thought that Freshmen needed chaperoning, appeared on the scene. We know that their hearts ached to think that they were not Freshmen, as they looked through the windows at the lovely refreshments. At a late hour the guests went home, having had a very fine time.





Domestic Science

Edna Dyer

HOME ECONOMICS

Upon the privacy and sanctity of the home rests the strength of American democracy. The English and German nations are noted for the deep-rooted attachment of their people to the home and for their skill as home-makers. They have fought through centuries for the preservation of their home ideals, and have realized the nobility of the profession of home making. The home should stand for rest, peace, comfort, health and inspiration, for the true spiritual development of each member of the family. There should be unity and freedom of self expression. A democracy in the true sense of the term.

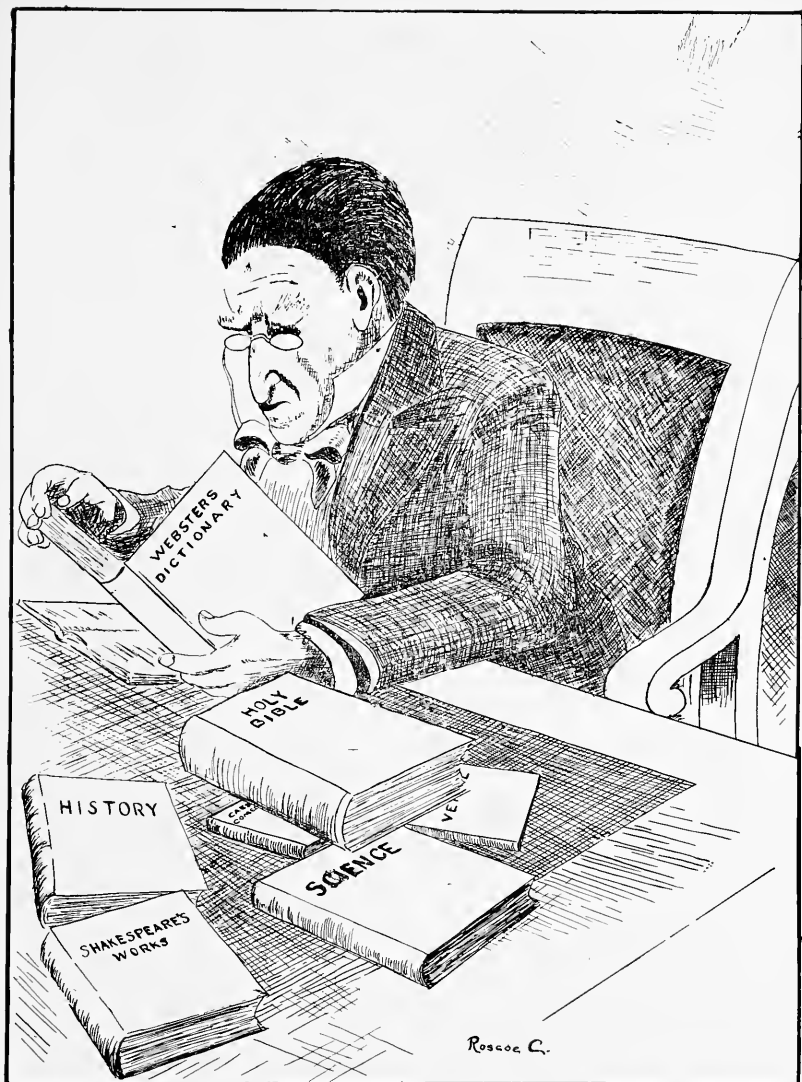
There must be ideals in establishing a home. Cleanliness and orderliness should be fixed ideals, for upon them the health and comfort of the



whole family depend. The ideal home maker is thoughtful, cordial, polite and hospitable.

Ruskin said: "If you have sense and feeling, determine what sort of a house will be fit for you; determine to work for it, to get it, and to die in it, if the Lord will. I mean one that you can entirely enjoy and manage, but which you will not be proud of, except as you make it charming in its modesty."

The department of Home Economics was placed in the school at the beginning of the second semester. Courses in cooking and serving are offered to the girls of the Senior and Freshmen years, and also in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades. Three large, well equipped rooms, sewing room, dining room and kitchen, are used by this department.



LITERARY

A Hit for Honor

Herbert Demming frowned deeply as the contents of the letter became clear to him. Then, thinking that he had possibly misinterpreted, he read it again. His first impression was correct. With features clouded by the news he turned toward his roommate.

"Andy," he said, "do you care if I leave my traps here until the end of the term?"

The muscular, handsome Andy looked up from his German lesson in surprise. He supposed the jolly pitcher was joking, as was his habit.

"No, I don't care. You may leave your household goods and everything else as long as Mrs. Emerson doesn't kick you out."

Demmie smiled very faintly. "You don't understand what I mean, Andy. I am not joking this time. They have written me from home that the big store has burned to the ground. There is no insurance, and my mother has only a little money to live on. That means that H. Demming must get busy."

"But you are not going to quit college at the beginning of the spring term, and leave the team without a decent pitcher and captain?"

"I am not going to leave the team without a decent pitcher," Demming replied, "but I am compelled to leave it without a captain. There is no other way."

Andy looked closely at Demming for a moment as if he were trying to account for his decision. "What are you going to do?" he finally asked.

"Baseball." I received an offer from the Tigers yesterday. They made me a good proposition if I would report at once. My uncle might give me a good salary but I don't care about asking my relatives to help me. If I try out with the Tigers it will be a case of producing the goods.

"How soon are you going?"

"To-morrow morning, Andy, on the nine-four. No time to loaf around and say 'good-bye.'"

Demming folded the letter and put it in the envelope. Then he began packing for his departure.

"What's Miss Lois going to do while you are off playing professional ball?" Andy inquired as he came in at four-thirty.

The pitcher colored slightly and laughed. "I don't know, Andy. I guess I will go around this evening and find out."

Demming made a call that evening, but no one knew exactly what happened, but it might be said that when he left he carried a strip of white paper about as long as the circumference of the third finger on the girl's left hand.

* * * * *

Demming was rated as a "second grader" so the college man reported at the Tigers' home city, and began work. He set his jaws and made up his mind to make good. The Tigers' veterans did not go wild over Demmie when he appeared on the diamond. To tell the truth they thought he looked like a loser. They were not acquainted with the man and his style. That

was the reason they were surprised when he played the finest kind of base ball. Hugh Jennings, the manager, was the one man on the team who sized the newcomer up about right. When he shook hands with Demmie and looked into those stern, gray eyes, he believed he had the player. After a week of the regular season was gone he was sure.

Demmie had been compelled to quit college just as the spring term was beginning, and as often as possible he read a little at night to keep his studies. He also wrote letters to his mother and to Lois. Because he did not associate with the fellows outside of practice, he acquired the reputation among a few of having a bad case of "swell head."

"He may be all right in his way, but his way is mighty queer, I'm thinking," remarked "Cobb," the center fielder. "None of him for me." "He is just a little more ambitious than us old ducks," Stanage, the old reliable catcher, said chuckling. "He studies when the rest of us are loafing. That is the difference."

But Demmie was jolly in his talk, and fast on the diamond, and most of his team-mates liked him. Those who did not admitted that he was a "find" in the base ball line. It was his ambition to be a player, and he cared very little whether they liked him or not outside of that.

As the season advanced he became more and more valuable. Jennings knew him for what he was worth, and acted accordingly. Whenever a game was to be played that took extra nerve or effort, he called on Demmie. If the team gave him anything like good support, he nearly always finished with the high score. After he had made such a record for several games, the fans began to "sit up and take notice." Paragraphs appeared in the sporting columns declaring that Jennings, of the Tigers, had made a good find in Demmie, the college star.

The man never lost his head, however, during the period of praise. He just smiled and kept on playing base ball. One day he received a letter, which at first thought seemed very good. His uncle, owner of the White Sox, had been watching his work. Having concluded that he could afford to give his nephew a better chance, he made him a handsome offer. He told Demmie he thought the salary was good, but they were in the same family, and no money would be lost.

Demmie wrote to his uncle and informed him that he would be unable to play with the Sox during the present season, as he was under contract with the Tigers. Thus the affair ended between Demmie and his uncle, but the letter containing the offer which had been made was lost by the pitcher, and came into the possession of a sporting writer. He almost forgot about the incident until later events caused him to remember.

As the season drew near to an end, it became evident that there would be a hard fight for the pennant. The Tigers and Sox were close together near the top, and the Yanks were only a little lower. In a series with the latter team, the Tigers won, and the pennant lay between them and the White Sox. A series of five games was to be played by these two teams, and the team winning the majority would be the pennant winners. The first game was taken by the Tigers; the second and third by the White Sox. Then Oans, of the Tigers pitched a winning game, but his arm was strained, and he was

out for the season. That made the series two and two. All depended on the final game. As the time for this game came, the word went around that Demmie had been chosen to pitch the game against his uncle's team. Then the story of the offer of the White Sox's owner to Demmie was circulated. Finally the story reached the manager. "Demmie," began the manager "the people are saying that your uncle has bribed you to throw this game away. What shall I tell them?"

For an instant the pitcher knew not what to say. He looked at the crowd; he knew they were questioning him, and into his mind came the resolve to make them know he was not a slave to money. "Tell them it's a lie," he said. "If the game is lost through any fault of mine, they can shoot me if they want to. I give you my word of honor that I will do my best."

Demmie was in a trying position. He was charged with bribery, but he resolved to clear his name and he worked as he had never worked before. During the first four innings it was one-two-three, you're out. But in the fifth the Sox started the counting. One score and the bases full with no one out. Then the people saw an exhibition of pitching which caused them to shout with admiration. He fanned three men on nine balls.

In the Tiger's turn at bat they failed to even up the score, and so it went until the last of the ninth inning. Stanage came to bat. He managed to get a single over third. The next two who came to bat struck out, and then Demmie came to bat. The crowd held its breath, but Demmie gripped his bat. He knew his honor was at stake. The first ball pitched was wide. The next one went high; the third was what he had been waiting for, and with a long swing he caught it near the end of his bat. The crowd yelled like mad. Demmie fairly flew over the ground, and when the fielders found the ball he and Stanage were both across the plate. He had won the game and preserved his honor.

The Freshies' Lament

Sometime in School Year, Angola High School.

Dear Dad:—

Well, I'm getting along a little better here now, than when I wrote last. I took your advice and when I feel badly, I just close my eyes and think of Mama and feel more at home.

They have some funny rules here. For instance, you have to make out some intention papers if you want to leave the main room, stating where you're going, how long you intend to be gone, what you're going to do, and whether you're black or white, married or single, if not, why, etc., etc. Awful bother.

Some of the kids here act like fishes. Every time, between classes, they execute the grand rush for the fountain. There they paw each other over until they get a chance to wet their lips and the fun's all over. You don't dare to snow-ball either. I was tossing one at Jacob the other day and the

superintendent gave me a calling and lowered my deportment. Hang it! That takes half the fun out of winter. Another one they sprung on me was about the lawn (?) they are trying to raise. They've got about five spears of grass and they watch them like a bald-headed man trying hair restorer watches his hair. I bent over one of those stems once and say, some calling.

Out here in the corner of the ground they have a bird house. Fine bird house, for Martins, they say. But believe me, they have the finest flocks of English sparrows I was ever unlucky enough to see.

They sure do keep order. 'Taint like studying in a boiler factory as it was in the country. Just like studying at home it's so quiet. On Wednesday afternoons the music teacher plays the Victrola for the High School. They have some fine pieces, but I like "I'm the Guy," best. Thursdays we have what the superintendent calls "Vocational Guidance Lectures." We've had everyone from a doctor and farmer to a printer and undertaker. They've been good, and I 'aint sure but one of them talked about the fine arts, so I've about decided to be an artist.

Truly yours,

THADDEUS.

Extracts Taken from the Debating Class

I

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, and Other Members of the Class:

We are gathered here this day to discuss a matter of much importance, for should the question at hand be decided for the affirmative, the School Board will at once be obliged to have rush bids made for the erection of a new school building.

The question at hand is: "Resolved, that a new building should be built instead of buying the Jordan property."

II

"Oratio Pro Alma Mater"

The Jordan property was bought and added to the present home of learning for the simple reason that more room was needed for **new** (mark well the word "**new**") studies just added to the curriculum. The present building was large enough previously to the addition to the said studies, but when more "brain food" was added to the already bursting curriculum, it was decided by the Three Wise Men that an addition should be built. They bought the said Jordan property, and changed it into a large and beautiful Domestic Science and Art department. Is this not enough? What more would gentlemen have? What more do they wish? Is beauty of architecture so dear, or love of cubic feet of air per capita so sweet, that they would bankrupt an already "broke" school board for new glories of the builder's art? What do they say?

They laugh at the styles of architecture in A. H. S., styles that have been created by countless famous brick-layers, paper hangers, kalsominers, etc. They pretend to shiver at the cold and yell for heat! Do they not

know that the present heating plant is doing only about twice the work that it was intended for? Should they not thank their stars that they will never know (on earth, at least) the dread effect of an over-heated building? **NO!** They even **scorn** the stoves (1880 models) in the Art room, and add care to an already overburdened janitor! They say we do not have cubic feet of air per capita. How do they know? Did they ever measure the air in the assembly room with a yard stick and a quart can? **NO!** They took the word of some building contractor or fresh air fanatic who wishes to see the beloved A. H. S. fall like a European cathedral!

Where else could you find so suitable a place to study varied styles of architecture in one building? Where else could you get every change of climate experienced by a traveller going from "Greenland's icy mountain to India's coral strand," all in one building? Where else could you get all the fresh air you needed by "whooping up" a half dozen (6) windows, thereby scattering 18,936 sheets of theme paper, adding to the comedy effect and also to the profane vocabulary of the unfortunate owners? Nowhere but A. H. S., I answer.

If you had the new schoolhouse for which you clamor, you would have one monotonous style of design; you would get only one monotonous degree of heat, and only fresh air through a concealed hole in the wall. Then, too, where would the new structure be placed? We could not sadly wait while the ground was cleared and the new building was built, therefore we would have to find a new location.

And where, O where, would the money (\$\$) come from? The cost of the purchase and reconstruction of the Jordan property was a mere mite compared with the cost of a new building. If you do not believe me (and I know you won't) ask the man with the Mona Lisa smile.

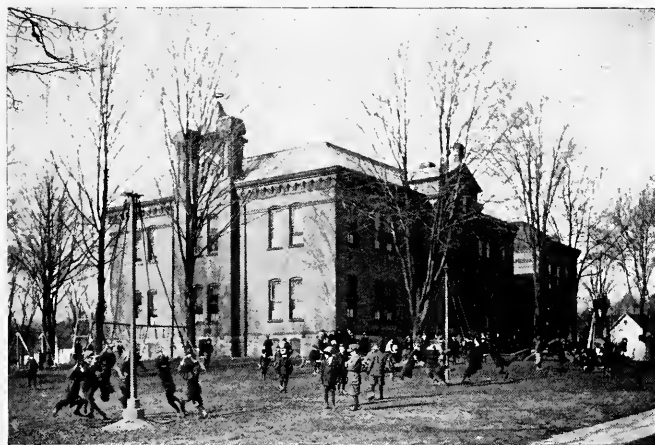
And why do you wish this thing I demand to know? Just because Orland, Pleasant Lake, and other cities have new and beautiful buildings and you wish to out rival them—that's why!

And now, fellow beings in suffering, lend me your hearts—I will return them next week. How many of you could stand by, dry-eyed, and watch the destruction of the dear old Alma Mater, where the very floors are soaked with the sweat of your brows (honest or dishonest as the case may be), where first you got your well deserved "licking," where last you got the little learning you now have?

Would you still have a new building? Is this not new enough, for was it built in 1883? What new building would have the sacred memories of hours after school, of spit balls, of substitute teachers (especially in 8th grade), of frozen radiators, or rattling windows, of creaking floors, of hand-carved desks, that we now have around us, yet which we appreciate not?

Let the enemies of this dear old ruin overloaded with the rich bribes of building contractors, let them, I repeat, hurl grave statistics at us, let them heap ridicule on the very seats which we now sit in, but can they deny the justice of my statements? No, No! I know not what course of argument others may take, but as for me, give the dear old Alma Mater, or give me a decent grade in Solid Geometry!

I thank you!



The Play Ground

One of America's leading educators has embodied in his creed: "I believe in play." It is not only a delight but sound judgment to believe in play. And it is a delight to be assured that more and more people are coming to believe in play. What is the philosophic basis for delighting in seeing others play? Just this: A great school of philosophers believe that the pursuit and possession of happiness is and should be the aim of right living. The philosophic basis for considering it sound judgment to believe in play is still greater. All teaching and training is but a directing and supplementing of the natural qualifications of the individual. Play is natural. Play is the method that nature has of developing to its fullest capacity the self of the individual. Too often we feel that the directing or supplementing is the reality and not only fail to give nature a chance at development, but even hinder the development that nature could give.

Last summer the Board of School Trustees took advantage of the opportunity to secure material for leveling the school yard south of the main building. This was a great improvement, both as a beautifier of the school property and in enhancing the value of the yard for play purposes. For the past two years it has been the purpose of the school management to equip the school yard with appropriate and efficient play apparatus. The public has responded in a wonderful way to the requests for contributions to the play ground fund—not a patron asked to aid has refused. Article after article has been procured until the following list of apparatus is now available to the children of the public schools:

Sixteen see-saws	accommodating sixty-four children
Eleven swings	accommodating twenty-two children
Two giant strides	accommodating twelve children
Three horizontal bars	accommodating several children
One slide	accommodating twenty-five children
Basket Ball court	ten or twelve children
Total	One hundred forty-four or more

The city council, at the time of the writing of this article, is considering plans for using the school play grounds as a public play ground during vacation months. This can be done by merely providing a supervisor of play for the three months. This will make Angola one of the cities of the nation possessing one of the five hundred public play grounds. Apparatus yet needed to make the play ground fully efficient is:

Eight see-saws	accommodating thirty-two children
Three swings	accommodating six children
One slide	accommodating twenty-five children
Two tennis courts	accommodating eight people
One volley ball court	accommodating twelve children
One sand pile	accommodating twenty children
Total	One hundred three children

For the apparatus that we now have, much credit is due Mr. Wilcox, an efficient and willing aid in manufacturing and controlling, and to Mr. F. A. Emerson, who took it upon himself to secure the slide.

ALUMNI



ALUMNI

* Married.

1910

Boozer, Ralph	Salesman	Detroit, Mich.
Chard, Ethel	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Creel Coleman		Bison City, Utah
Culver, John	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
*Robbins, Velma Deal		Allentown, N. J.
*Winans, Lisle Dilworth		Auburn, Ind.
Ellithorp, Dale	Jeweler	Paxton, Ill.
Ewan, Vera		Melbourn, Ohio
Elston, Lynn	University of Illinois	Chicago, Ill.
*Fast, Frank	Farmer	Edon, Ohio
French, Rheba	Teacher	Hudson, Ind.
Goodwin, Warren		Fremont, Ind.
Ritter, Alda		Angola, Ind.
Sickles, Burton		Angola, Ind.
Smith, Lucile		Angola, Ind.
Tasker, May		Angola, Ind.
VanCleave, Ruth	P. O. Clerk	Atlanta, Ind.
Walcott, Glen		Hickman, Calif.

1911

Burt, Faye		Angola, Ind.
Brennan, Pearl	Teacher	Iowa
Coy, Wilma	Teacher	Wolcottville, Ind.
Creel, Joyce		Angola, Ind.
Castell, Lois	DePauw University	Greencastle, Ind.
Dewey, Neva	Deputy Auditor	Angola, Ind.
Gilmore, Florence		Angola, Ind.
Kirk, Hazel	Teacher	Bucyrus, Ohio
*Dickinson, Bess Harding		Jackson, Mich.
Fast, Mabel	Teacher	Berkley, W. Va.
Lazenby, Orinda		Hillsdale, Mich.
Lazenby, Lottie		Hillsdale, Mich.
Watkins, Muriel		Angola, Ind.
Weir, Alda	Teacher	Spring Valley, Ill.
Woodring, Warner		Warren, Ind.
Kolb, Lois McCool		Angola, Ind.
*Cary, Okel Mark		Auburn, Ind.
Ettlinger, Ned	University of Michigan	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Gilmore, Alta		Angola, Ind.
Wells, Leighton	Orchestra leader	Chicago, Ill.
Hanselman, Enola	Teacher	Hamilton, Ind.
*Day, Mabel Rinehart		Hamilton, Ind.
*Freligh, Clifton		Angola, Ind.
*Pfenning, Clela Omstead	Teacher	Stroh, Ind.
*Rogers, Arla Pence		Helmer, Ind.
Hendry, Enola		Angola, Ind.
Phillips, Wava		Stroh, Ind.

1912

Kunkle, Helen		Battle Creek, Mich.
Palfreyman, David		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Avery, Hazel		Angola, Ind.
*Zimmerman, Glen		Angola, Ind.
Woodring, Ruth		Bellevue, Mich.
Deller, Frank	Farmer	Angola, Ind.
Sniff, Irma	Teacher	Alvarado, Ind.
Parsell, French		Angola, Ind.
Parsell, Ruth	Teacher	Steuben Co. Ind.
Hall, Burl	Teacher	North Dakota
Honess, Edith		Angola, Ind.
*Kidney, Charles		Toledo, Ohio
VanCleave, Helen	Teacher	Dogdon, N. Dakota
Walsh, Wade		Marshall, Mich.
*Sparks, Zema Ettinger		Angola, Ind.

*Rinehart, Earl	Barber	Fremont, Ind.
Dygert, Ellen		Angola, Ind.
Culver, Don	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Robertson, Frances	Teacher	Pleasant Lake, Ind.
Bratton, Corneal	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
*Crews, Marjorie Burkhart		Michigan City, Ind.
Parr, Lloyd		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Evans, Jesse	Bookkeeper	Aberdeen, S. Dakota
Storey, Ina	Teacher	Pleasant Lake, Ind.
Smith, Imo		Angola, Ind.
*Parsell, Muriel Spears		Helmer, Ind.
Kohl, Herman	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.

1913

Abrams, Florence		Fremont, Ind.
Creel, June		Salt Lake City, Utah
Brennan, Darl	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Dole, Pyri		Angola, Ind.
*Ellison, Florence Martin		Detroit, Mich.
Elliott, Heber	Business	North Dakota
*Brown, Helen Smith		Indianapolis, Ind.
Morse, Willa		Angola, Ind.
Ettinger, Marlin	Purdue University	LaFayette, Ind.
Noyes, Cleon		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Warring, Winifred Parsell		Angola, Ind.
Parsell, Louis		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Parish, L. D.	Clerk	Rochester, Ind.
Pollock, Martha		Angola, Ind.
Rummel, Hermione	Teacher	North Dakota
*Ritter, Wymond		Angola, Ind.
*King, Glada Shumway		North Robinson, Ohio
Webb, Mildred	Teacher	Moriarty, New Mexico
Webb, Rachel	Teacher	Hiram, Ohio
*Snellenberger, Clyde		Mount Pleasant, Mich.
Parsons, Maggie	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Hayward, Birdena	Teacher	Helmer, Ind.

1914

Gilmore, Harry	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Garrett, Florence	Teacher	Columbia, Ohio
Coy, Blanche		Angola, Ind.
Junod, Frances	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Pence, Samuel	Printer	Waterloo, Ind.
Crampton, Zema	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Miller, Ruth		Angola, Ind.
Pollock, Agnes	Teacher	Pioneer, Ohio
Wilson, Lloyd	University of Phila.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Kohl, Rose	Teacher	Edon, Ohio
Rummel, Helen	Teacher	North, Dakota
Walcott, Adabelle		Angola, Ind.
Jeffrey, Eher	Teacher	North, Dakota
Ramsay, Berneice	Clerk	Angola, Ind.
Dygert, Florence		Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Bixler, Geneva	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Sheldon, Donald		Angola, Ind.
Chard, Esther	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Parsell, Allen	Creamery	Bloomington, Ind.

1915

Bair, Russell	Teacher	Kunkle, Ohio
Leifinger, Mildred	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Kunkle, Marjorie		Angola, Ind.
Hammond, Floy	Teacher	Kunkle, Ohio
Orwig, Eva	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Zimmer, Ford	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Brunson, Laura	Teacher	Corunna, Ind.
Goodwin, Arline	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Martin, Eva	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Miller, Joyce		Angola, Ind.
Walcott, Winifred	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Coleman, Bess	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.
Stage, Ora	Teacher	Angola, Ind.
Elston, Ralph	T. S. C.	Angola, Ind.



YOU DON'T SAY



Miss Powell: "Florace, give a sentence with recollect and remember in it."

Florace McCool: "Oh! how I recollect and remember my boyhood days."

* * * * *

Mr. Jones: "Kenton, face the front." (Kenton caught looking at Martha.)

Kenton L.: "I can't; she's got a hold of the tail of my sweater."

* * * * *

English teacher: "Robert, was your composition original?"

Robert D.: "Yes; all I looked up was to see when Benj. Franklin discovered America."

* * * * *

Miss Powell, (in Eng I.): "What is the case of sun in 'The sun moves on its course?'"

Freshman: "Plural."

* * * * *

Mr. Letts: "Ellen, you may take the next topic."

Ellen Moss: "I can't recite."

Mr. Letts: "What's the matter? Were you sick?"

Ellen: "No; I went to the picture show."

* * * * *

Sterling Mc: "Why is it that Shakespeare can use 'the most unkindest cut of all?'"

Miss Powell: "That is poetic license."

Sterling: "Well say, I'm going to get one of those little things."

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "Kenton, give the principal parts of fly and sit."

Kenton L.: "Oh, I can't. Oh, yah: Fly, flit, flew and sit, set, sittin."

* * * * *

Tom E.: "Did you take a shower bath?"

George H.: "No. Is there one gone?"

* * * * *

Pat: "Were you ever kicked down stairs?"

Mike: "No. I was kicked at the top of the staircase once, and fell down of my own accord."

* * * * *

Dono W., (translating in German IV): Ein Herr von masziger grosze. "I found that to mean, a man of mashed down greatness." (it meaning a man of medium size.)

* * * * *

Leo Wilcox has invented a new word, "joyed," for glad.

Mr. L.: "Lois, what is a reaper?"
Lois L.: "It's a threshing machine."

* * * * *

Miss Powell: "Erwin, do you think that everybody who walks in his sleep is mentally deranged?"

Erwin M.: "Well, I should hope not."

* * * * *

Robert D., in History III.: "The Count of Anjou invented long., pointed shoes to hide his 'defaced' feet."

* * * * *

We don't see why Mr. Letts can't be the president of the United States. He seems to know just how to settle every question of the day. Then, too, he could clean up these dirty politics, and make our moral standard higher.

* * * * *

Mr. Keep was explaining different kinds of light:

Ruth M.: "Say, what kind of light is lime light?"

* * * * *

Teacher: "Some people believe in total abstinence."

Anna W.: "Don't we dare drink even cider?"

* * * * *

Mr. Jones: "Wade, what kind of dative is that?"

Wade L.: "Well, now, that's a peculiar dative."

* * * * *

Louis Freeman says he has found a new law in Physics—work to get the answer in the book.

* * * * *

Mr. Jones, (in Alg. I.): "Can you hear back there?"

Freshman: "Yes."

Mr. Jones: "Alright; what's a factor?"

Freshman: "Huh?"

* * * * *

Miss Steva, (in German class): "How would you say, 'I like the girl very much?'"

Gaylord Crain: "I wouldn't say it."

* * * * *

Mr. Jones, (in Latin): "Martha, give the future, indicative, passive of the verb 'possum.'"

Martha W.: "I can't give it in Latin but I can in English."

Mr. Jones: "Well go on."

Martha W.: "I will be canned."

What Would You Think, if you should see—

Mr. Jones with a smile?

Jane Webb one-stepping?

Ana Ireland not giggling?

Erwin Mast ever agreeing?

Dean Cline without his case?

Lois Redding selling tickets?

Mildred H. without her kitty?

Sterling Mc. teaching English?

An Angola High School dance?

Robert D. afraid of a Wolf (e)?

Ora Harmon without his dimples?

Lewis Freeman without his jokes?

Lucile W. without the habitual grin?

Dono W. not interested in electricity?

Gaylord Metzgar not using big words?

Harold Cain making a good recitation?

Tom E. wearing ordinary quiet socks?

Marie Ellis leading a Salvation Army?

Miss Cooper looking cross at the boys?

Wayland Seeley in a clean B. B. suit?

A roast in the Spectator on George Letts?

The Seniors cheerfully paying their class dues?

Miss Powell dismissing class ten minutes early?

Glen Clark in a class without shaking his head?

Harold C. playing B. B. without breaking his rib?

Mr. Keep going to dinner or from school without Miss Coltrin?

The Juniors having a class meeting without the aid of the faculty?

* * * * *

Lois R., (in German IV): "If they light up our winders."

Mildred H., (in German IV): "His figger fell over the wall."

* * * * *

"The meeting will come to order. The business of the evening is to consider caps and gowns for commencement."

Grand applause, followed by grand hubbub. "We want caps and gowns!" "We will not wear 'em!" "They're just swell!" etc.

At this critical time, the iron willed, hard hearted president breaks in with his deep, sonorous, commanding voice: "This isn't a hen party, so cut the rough stuff, or we will adjourn." Alas, to no avail. On with the fight! On with the chatter! Throw order to the winds!

But hark! What was that? Silence reigns; a footstep is heard outside. The knob turns; the door opens; in steps Prof. George.

Peace, quiet and harmony reign forever more.

Lost

My overcoat—Mr. Letts.
My love for study—Phyllis Slade.
My books—Robert D.
My desire for selling tickets and the like—Lois Redding.

* * * * *

Things of Note in the A. H. S.

Harold Cain's floating rib.
The way Miss Steva puts her heels down.
Our girls' B. B. team.
Ora Harmon's dimples.
The grades our B. B. boys get.
Pauline Hendry's laugh.
The Senior play.
Our boys' quartette.

* * * * *

Lois R. (translating German): Beside him a little boy leaned against the trunk of a willow tree in beggar-like attire.

* * * * *

Wanted

To ditch History—Seniors.
An alarm clock—Paul Neutz.
A chance to sing—Miss Steva.
A case that lasts—Ruth Zabst.
A chance to tell all I know—Glen C.
A new song to sing—Chorus Class.
A ticket to Edgerton—Lois Redding.
The girls to let me alone—Aubrey W.
Some one to argue with me—Gaylord Metzger.
A chance to show my authority—George Letts.
Some one to get a desperate case on me—Bruce Boyers.
A good deportment grade—Harold H., Henry Wolfe, Tom Emerson.







CALENDAR

Something New

—AT—

Angola Fruit Co.'s Ice Cream Parlor

New Tables, Show Cases and
Fixtures, the finest in the city.

Also the finest Candies, Drinks
and Fancy Dishes.

Special Bargains in Fresh Fruits

Come and see our new furnishings.
It is really worth your time.
Gillis Block

New Love

Angola Maid

Sounds Well

Tastes Better

TRY THEM



Angola Monument Company

ANGOLA, INDIANA

Modern Equipment

Quality and Prices
always right

E. MARION HETZLER
Proprietor



6.—In the beginning, Prof. Letts created the schedule. Yea, likewise revised it.

7.—Seniors living within six blocks of school house requested to study at home. No conflicts noted here.

Seniors organize and decide to have Spectator and Class play.

8.—Mr. Letts, in Senior History: "Henry, if someone told you to vote the democratic ticket, would you do it?"

Henry W.: "Democrat! I should say not!"

Mr. Letts: "That's right; that's right!"

9.—Class pin agent visits Seniors. Some want pins.

10.—Calendar staff begins work.

13.—Miss Powell informs Latin III they're not living up to former class' honorable reputation.

14.—Senior benefit. "David Harum."

15.—Juniors organize.

16.—Juniors have forgotten all of last year's quotations. Miss Powell is shocked.

17.—Mr. Keep gives some plain facts in Physics. We all thought Mr. Keep was truthful.

20.—Athletic Association organized.

21.—Edna Spade eats a warm marshmallow. Look out Lois!

22.—Everybody has his picture taken. What's the matter with the clock?

23.—Gaylord Metzgar gives the Seniors a discourse on the general subject of war.

24.—Clark finishes his breakfast in hall, under protest.

27.—Harold Howell declares in Physics that H_2O is wet.

28.—Track work arranged for Fair.

A. H. S. wins first basket ball game of season from Hamilton.

29.—Fire drill. Gun Club discussed.

30.—Lost, A friendship bracelet with ten links. Finder please return to Carlton Smith.

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Studebakers**

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Helme & Rowley

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and picnics of all
kinds.

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Company**

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the Cradle lasts
till the Grave**

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Cultivate the saving habit
when you are young and
you will have plenty to
spare when you are old.

Let us help you to save and
pay you for the privilege

**The
First National Bank
Of Angola**



1. Mr. Seibel announces five days of nothingness for A. H. S. Hurrah for the Angola Fair!

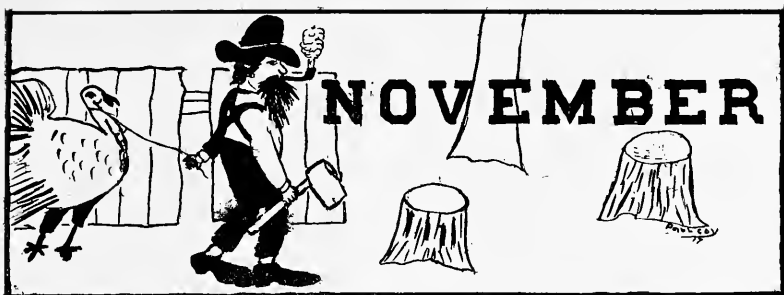
- 4-8. A. H. S. Wins track meet at the Fair.
11. Rifle Club organized.
Mr. Letts meets "Spectator" Staff.
12. Miss Cooper arrives.
Mr. Keep, in General Science, says the "Greeks defined man as two-legged animal without feathers." That was before the A. H. S. "kids" sprouted wings.
13. Mr. Seibel gives the introductory talk of the Vocational Education series.
14. Mr. Letts, discussing currency: "Stanley, how much is your note worth?"
Stanley: "Haven't figured it up lately."
15. Wade L., in Latin II: "What are some of those painless poisons you spoke about?"
Jones: "I'm afraid to tell. If anyone in this class committed suicide I would always blame myself."
18. Miss Powell, in English IV: "You people act just like children."
Anna W.: "We always did act natural."
19. Seniors get their class emblems.
20. High School Chorus tunes up for first heat of season.
Carlton finds aforesaid friendship bracelet in pocket next his heart.
21. Prof. Fox gives first talk in Vocational education series, "College Teachers."
22. Mr. Letts thinks a telephone system might save time in the Freshmen class.
25. Juniors have marshmallow roast.
Mr. Letts draws a picture in English II.
Mr. Seibel, erasing board the next period, "Those Seniors act just like kids. Look at this."
26. Miss Powell, after profound talk on infinitives, "Now do you all understand that?"
Everyone: "No."
Miss P.: "Well, you Freshmen act just like sieves."
27. Grade cards out. Who said exempt?
28. Mr. Carlin gives second Vocational Education talk. "Law."
29. Seniors decide to have a speaker for Commencement.

--to you graduates

We wish and hope your success may be commensurate with your untiring efforts which have carried you so far on the road of endeavor.

If further education be your ambition, may you have the opportunity so desired.

Patterson's Department Store
"Where most well dressed people trade"



- 1.—Freshmen have first grand conclave. Mr. T. Z. Davis wastes a period by "Failing."
- 2.—Why has Mr. Letts rearranged the seats in History III? The pretty girls are on the front row now.
- 3.—Several Senior girls explain: (1) In Pleasant Lake "What Happened to Jones;" (2) to Mr. Shank "What happened to the tires."
- 4.—A. H. S. has first basket ball skirmish in College gymnasium.
- 5.—Will Jones happen alright at the opera house tonight? Sure! The Seniors think so, at least.
- 8.—Miss Powell fears that she will die young unless Freshmen compositions improve.
- 9.—Gaylord, paragonically speaking from a camphorated standpoint, discusses "National Defense."
- 10.—Sophies have a love feast.
- 11.—Does Mr. Keep always mean what he says? In Chemistry while discussing explosives he tells us: "I have learned the effects of nitro-glycerine from experience of safe blowing."
- 12.—Hark! The fire gong flares forth its blood-curdling alarm. Everybody out in forty seconds.
- 15.—Miss Cooper unlocks the tomb of Victor. The goddess of song comes forth in all her glory.
- 16.—Vocational Guidance. Dr. Wolfe on "Dentistry."
- 17.—Mr. Seibel is shocked at conduct of students in southwest part of the Assembly room.
- 18.—Does Ellen ever attend the picture shows? American History took a second place last night.
- 19.—Commercial Arithmetic class races time. Who won?
- 22.—The children greatly enjoy new toboggan slide.
- 23.—The Athletic Association adopts the Faculty's "Ten Commandments." Basket ball boys are saints now. (?)
- 24.—Russell C.: "Mr. Keep, did you miss me?"
Mr. Keep: "There'd be no chance if you were here."
- 25-26—Thanksgiving vacation.
- 29.—A. H. S. Spud hall is being remodeled. May the boys cook?
- 30.—No drawing classes. Too much rabbit.

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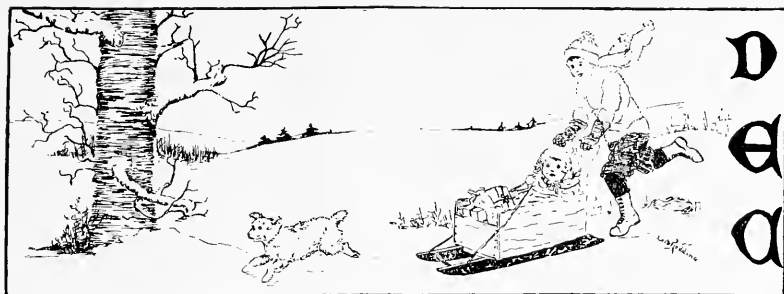
C. H. Douglass, Secretary

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Angola, Indiana

Money is one of the greatest money makers.

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- 1.—Did Miss Cooper move the piano for chorus today?
- 2.—H. S. Nickerson talks on the calling of ministers.
- 3.—Nothin' stirrin'.
- 6.—N. B.—Those Hon. trusted Seniors hold conflag without faculty's generous help.
- 7.—Lost, between Broad and Superior streets, an overcoat. Finder please return to X. Y. Z., care Spectator Staff.
- 8.—S. O. S! Grade cards. Department in Arabic.
- 9.—F. B. Humphreys tells us how doctors juggle pills.
- 10.—Mr. Seibel objects to Hon. Senior's tete-a-tete.
- 13.—Harry Lauder again tells us he loves a lassie.
- 14.—The faculty goes to picture show.
- 15.—"I understand you seniors intend to teach. I have here an indispensable teacher's manual entitled, 'Whereness of the Which,' et cetera., ad infinitum— \$23.98. Thank you."
- 16.—Sanders VanAuken explains the difference between angel and angle.
- 17.—Oh, look! A. H. S. has visitors. Elston and Abbott.
- 20.—Second team tossers get their pedigree.
- 21.—Mr. Letts on "The Gold Mine of the Teacher's Profession."
- 22.—Somethin' like 12-3-15.
- 23.—'Twas the day before Christmas when all through H. S.,
All was confusion which bordered on bliss.
- 24.—1/4-16. Here 'tis—

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And like what you get
If you get it of us.

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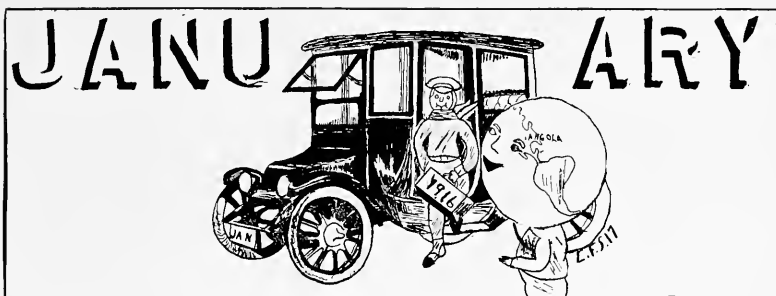
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Dinners and
Suppers
Daily

Cleanliness, Courtesy and Quick Service

Our Motto

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- 3.—The end of what comes before.
- 4.—One of the Faculty flashes some cut glass.
- 5.—More cut glass. Everybody's doing it.
- 6.—The Senior class attends the funeral of Clarence Davis this afternoon.
- 7.—Mr. R. E. Willis talks on cub reporters for village newspapers.
B. B. teams leave for conflict at Auburn.
- 10.—Mr. Letts, in History II: "Socrates must have got his wife in a Leap year." We wonder if all Leap year wives are as bad?
- 11.—Seniors decide upon Spectator cover.
- 12.—Robert D., in History III: "They elected Louis—I don't know his number."
- 13.—Mr. Dodge says that we are all bankers. Yes; the Seniors invest ten cents a month.
- 14.—Another of those killing Algebra tests for the Freshmen.
- 17.—Seniors dedicate.
- 18.—Schedule of execution arranged.
- 19.—Preparation for execution.
- 20.—Executions.
- 21.—Executions.
- 24.—Miss Cooper again with the black box.
- 25.—Murder! Three factions shot at high noon.
- 26.—Prof. Sherrard gives the formula of patent pills. Salt and borax.
- 27.—Owing to the competition, Saint Clair X. VanAuken temporarily withdraws from his unfortunate class.
- 28.—Auburn B. B. team defeated.
- 31.—Second team magnificently finishes at Flint.

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Columbus, Ohio

Class Pins Class Rings

Engraved Invitations

Stationery

Write for catalogue



1. Juniors have class meeting to decide on reception.
2. At the Farmers' Institute, Mr. Seibel insinuates that country children don't amount to much.
3. Mr. Kline and his Farmer's Paradise.
4. No school. Pedagogical ideas exchanged.
Freshmen party at Mrs. Fairfield's.
7. Mr. Wilcox tries to smoke us out.
8. Have you bought a ticket for the Junior Benefit?
9. Mirabile dictu! A new coda in chorus.
10. Mrs. Hector informs us that we have a library across the street. Three Domestic Science boys are canned.
11. Lois Lehman swoons from the piano stool and injures the latter.
14. Wanted: House in Chicago. Apply to Faculty.
15. A new case just arrived. (Eggs.) No. Bruce B. and Ethel E.
16. Miss Sacks on the job again.
17. Senior boys learn how to nominate the sheriff.
18. B. B. Girls photographed for this publication.
21. Miss Cooper and her "cooks" pictured.
22. Mary Pickford in "Rags."
23. Grand applause. What for? "I'm the Guy."
24. Prof. Niehous talks on "Engineering."
25. Mr. Letts and First B. B. team start to Defiance on 9:04 train.
28. Aubrey W., translating in Latin II: "My sister's husband, a very delightful woman, ought to be killed."
29. Do you understand the new Primary law? If not, ask our Senior class.

ILLUSTRATIONS IN
THIS BOOK

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ENGRAVING &
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CO.**

CANTON, OHIO



M A R C H



1. Spring's coming. A bird visited chorus class.
2. Mr. Stiefel advertises his remarkable goods.
3. Fire drill.
6. Miss Steva returns from St. Marys.
7. Freshmen pictures are a failure. They again attempt to break the camera.
8. Grade cards. Seniors get first prize for best deportment grades.
9. Mr. Bairrett talks.
B. B. Boys cross the Rubicon on their way to Bluffton.
10. Leo W. informs the Civics class that the first political parties in the U. S. were the Federalists and the Anarchists.
13. Mr. Keep catches only ten mice today.
14. Prize fight. Loud applause. Caps and gowns win.
15. Athletic Association has a meeting. (?)
16. Mr. Keep forgets his tie.
17. B. B. Boys go to Kendallville and come home victorious.
20. Tickets on sale for B. B. game with Monroeville. Money is needed.
21. Wanted: By the Domestic Science girls, some one to mop the kitchen floor.
22. Seeley has a convict's hair cut.
23. Ditto George, Paul and Dean.
Mr. Klink tells when the hearse comes back.
24. Last B. B. game of the season.
27. Meeting of students interested in base ball and track work.
28. Snapshots taken for the Spectator.
29. A grand surprise—new chorus books.
30. Do you dance? Report at once to the Faculty.
31. Rev. Humfreys is chosen to deliver the baccalaureate sermon.

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Choose your style and leave your
measure.

With

JOE BROKAW
HOOSIER TAILOR



- 3-7—A vacation on account of spring fever.
- 10—Sample funeral robes for Seniors arrive.
- 11—Teachers select cast for Senior play on the back stoop.
- 12—Seniors are assigned lines for Class Day.
- 13—Our Hon. Principal gets a hair cut.
- 14—Minard R., to Mr. Letts after history test: "That's too much abstract.
You ought to give us some concrete."
- 17—History classes have half holiday.
- 18—Clods rolled in our front clover field.
- 19—Victrola plays. School spirit gets an invitation to rest.
- 20—Freshmen have Botany test.
- 21—Arbor Day. Children plant another sapling.
- 24—Burton S., in Eng. I: "The cursory horse ran away.
Miss Powell: "I should say that it was cursed horse."
- 25—Seniors cook some substantial food. (?) Was it white?
- 26—Grade cards.
- 27—Athletic Association. Tennis court.
- 28—School exhibit at Library.

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- 1—Henry Wolfe, (after a talk by Mr. Letts in Eng. II): "Billy Sunday."
- 2—Nothing stirring today.
- 3—Mr. Letts, to Minard R. and Frank T.: "Boys, go and get the pipe organ."
- 4—Vocational Guidance talk today.
- 5—Base Ball team plans a game for tomorrow.
- 8—Bert cuts the alfalfa.
- 9—Onions come up in flower bed.
- 10—Commencement announcements are here.
- 11—Seniors invite Juniors.
- 12—Miss Steva, (in Ger. I): "Why do we celebrate Good Friday?"
Leon R.: "It is because Robinson Crusoe found Friday on that day."
- 15—The beginning of the end.
- 16—Miss Powell, (in Eng. I): "Byron, who is a diplomat?"
Byron G.: "One who has a diploma."
- 17—Seniors peddle Spectators.
- 18—Seniors still doing it.
- 19—Pauline, (in Eng. II, didn't see the use of a phrase, "picking him up." Mr. Letts, "You may be glad to pick any boy up some day."
Pauline: "I'll wait awhile."
- 22—Faculty reception.
- 23, 24, 25—One grand review.
- 26—Seniors excused for the last week.
Junior-Senior reception.
- 28—Baccalaureate sermon.
- 29—Senior exams.
- 30—Decoration.
- 31—Exams.
June 1—More exams.
—Commencement.
June 3—Class Day.

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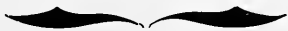
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